





716

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No. 49 Union Street, and Nos. 2 and 4 North Water Street.

NEW-BEDFORD, 7 mo. 27th, 1857.



75

71

7/-

Frederick N. Lawrence

Westport

Mass.

Frederick N. Lawrence

























1  
Ship's Gazette of New Bedford 1864  
Daniel H. Worth Master

May 26. 1863. Shipped on board of Ship Gazelle of N. Bedford bound for the Solor Sea or thereabouts and in 35 days arrived in the Solor Sea cruised off Solor Head and saw whales from thence of Bontou thence to Burren and Mellaca passage. Then off Bontou and got whales and off Banda and Bird Island taking mail 4.25 AM and started for Mauritius after the Capt's wife. Left Burren and had light winds all of the way to Ambay passage when we came through expecting to find strong trades but found the winds from N.W. and W. until in the Longs of 105.00 E and Lat of 18.00 South got the trades very light and the probability is we will make a very long passage. Today is the 27th of April 1864.

And we have had moderate trades in steering N by S with all sail set but earnestly expecting a strong breeze. Not anything a going on more than ordinary work about ship.

Lat by obs 18.23 S;  
Long " Chron 105.49 E

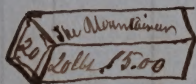
Thursday April 28. 1864.

Came with light winds from S. a steering N by S. Now the log comes and found ship a making 6.00 per hour. Put Broke out for Butter. The case had 8 Rups in it and it had been filled with salt water to keep the butter, but no vent hole was made in the case and the water had bilged and struck through the wood into the Butter and almost spoiled it so that it tastes and smells very bad. As that is one experiment that is entirely useless. Landed 3 cases or 24 bbls of oil down in the Rubber room. Overhauled the traps to the cutting blocks and sundry other jobs, of little acct. So ends this day Lat by obs 18.28 S  
Long " Chron 105.05 E



H. H. A. Co. Mails 3 Ship Gazelle bound for Muenchen.

1. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  Wp. S. Remoras April 29. 1864  
 3. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  Wp. S. S. E.  
 6. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  " S. E. Comes with light winds from S. and S. E.  
 7 " " " with fine weather employed in fitting cutting  
 8 " " " block straps. And repairing mizzen topmast  
 12 5 " " " Last star. Untent the fore top sails and  
 sent up a new one. Sat by obs 18.30 S  
 Long " Chron 01.12 E



Bought a Bag of  
 Tobacco or Colaba. 75¢ . \$5.00

Friday

1 Wp. S. Wind Remoras April 30  
 S. S. W. Comes with light winds and pleasant  
 weather a steering Wp. S. under all  
 drawing sail. Employed in setting fore topmast  
 7 W. S. Sundown breezed up a little a heading W.  
 Last part of the day wind hauled and  
 ship came up her course again. No anything  
 12 Wp. S. S. E. insight and everybody anxious for a 10.00  
 Prize Sat by obs 18.40 S  
 Long by Chron 99.25  
 Overgedisclained \$ 3/4 Paid

Wp. S. S. E. Sunday May 15 1864.

Comes with fine breeze from S. S. E. a  
 steering Wp. S. with pleasant weather with  
 all sail set. No anything a going on.

Sat by obs 18.29 S  
 Long & Chron 97.00 S

Overage Spent 12 1/2 + 1/4



Capt Daniel H North Master 1864 <sup>3</sup>

H. R. F. Corcoran Wind

Monday May 2<sup>nd</sup>

1  
2

W. S. & East part of the day light breeze from  
S. Middle part S. E. and later from S. E.  
S. E. & steering N. by E. Not much of anything  
a going on, excepting filled the butt with  
S. E. water and painted up our cannon and  
side ladder.

2<sup>nd</sup>  
3

Thurs 4 hours  
made 4 3/4 Rats

Lat by obs 40  
Long by Chron  
94 44. W

Tuesday May 3<sup>rd</sup>

All of the 24 hours wind  
from S. E. and East & steering N. by E  
under all drawing sail. Latter part of  
the day equally with some rain. Nothing  
a doing but scrimshawing and merrily  
socially engaged in that. So ends

Lat by obs 18 50  
Long by Chron 92 17

Wednesday May 4. Strong winds  
from East and steering N. by E. Berke 5  
flood and hoisted sail for rope to make  
shaps for can hooks and watch tackle  
at 11 A. M. took the boats up on the  
upper cranes. So ends

Lat by obs 19 04  
Long by Chron 89 29 E



# Remarks on board of Ship Gazelle

Thursday May 5. 1864

Comes with moderate winds from Eastward a strong W. S. nothing of any particular acct a going on. Capt appears rather gloomy because the wind is not stronger.

Lat by obs 19.12

Long " chem 87.00

Friday May 6

Fresh breeze from Eastward a strong W. S. under all sail. Tarr'd down the main rigging and repaired boat cranes. Pretty good times now a days but how long they will last is more than any one knows. There has been a watch below every day for some days past. That is something uncommon to have it every day.

Lat by obs 19.20

Long " chem 84.04

Saturday May 7

Strong breeze from E. a strong W. S. under all sail nothing particular a going on except carpenter a repairing boat cranes. Things looking rather only about head quarters. But very few words exchanged for the last 4 days.

Lat by obs 19.20

Long " chem 84.55

Sunday May 8.

Fine weather and fresh breeze a strong W. S. under all drawing sail. No words exchanged and every one left to their own reflections.

Lat by obs 19.21

Long " chem 79.07



Bound for Mauritius. May 1864

5

Monday May 9. 1864.

Fine weather and moderate winds from E and E by N. a strong N. under all sail. (no) anything of any particular account transpired. Broke out Water Tubs by 11.20  
Long. Chm 7.29

Tuesday May 10. Comes with light winds from E. N. E and E. a strong N by N. Middle and latter part of the day most calm. Employed in setting up mizzen topmast backstay and sundry other jobs about deck Lat by 19.40  
Long. Chm 8.21

Wednesday May 10. First part of these twenty four hours light winds from E. Middle and latter wind hauled S. E with a strong breeze carrying all sail and the ship a stepping off 10 1/2 knots. At 1 P.M. parted the mizzen topmast backstay on the port side. Put a fluke rope up set all sail again all right Lat by 19.44  
Long. Chm 9.18

Thursday May 11. Strong winds all of this day from S. E and S. E by E a strong N. under all sail. a trying to make hay while the sun shines. Everybody in good humor and reckoning up how many days more before we get to anchor in Mauritius. Employed in sundry jobs about deck. So ends.

Lat by 19.50  
Long. Chm 9.16



# Ship Gazette of N. Bedford for Mauritius



Friday May 12 1864  
 Comes with moderate breeze  
 from E. a steering W under all  
 sail. Employed in ordinary work  
 about ship. Saw one sail Lat 20.07  
 E Long 66.16

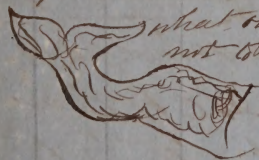
Saturday May 13

Rodrigue

May 13 1864

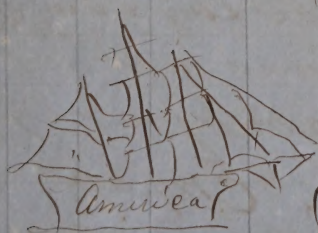
First part of  
 these twenty four hours fresh winds  
 from East by a steering N by N under  
 all drawing sail. Middle part most  
 calm with wind just one side and  
 then another. Employed in washing  
 ship at 1 P.M. had a squall with  
 rain took in topg. sails and clewed  
 down topsails. At 4 P.M. saw the  
 island of Rodrigue bearing per compass  
 N. N. W. some 25 miles off. Lat by obs 20.05  
 E Long by chron 63.59

Had a nice autumn before Sunday May 14. Comes  
 about whaling, showing us what  
 we ought to have done and



what ought  
 not to do

with light winds from N and  
 E nearly calm until 3 P.M. off  
 Rodrigue land bearing N. E by N.  
 some twenty five miles distant. At  
 7 A.M. saw whales a large school  
 lowered and chased until 2 P.M.  
 and gave it up. The West boat  
 dived but did not fasten. Spoke  
 the Bark America of Newbury with  
 350 bbls of sperm oil 18 months out  
 Net hole





7

Daniel T. North Master A.D. 1864

Two men a scrubbing  
the tops all day

Monday May 16. First part

of three twenty four hours moderate  
winds from E. by N. a strong N. by E.  
under all drawing sail. Towards  
morning wind very light and  
continued so all day. Finished  
two men for fighting and another  
for being lazy. Do not  
Broke but meat. Lat by obs. 20.032.

Tuesday May 17 Light breeze and

pleasant weather a strong N. by E.  
sweeping every part of wind. The Capt.  
is very anxious to get to Mauritius  
to get his wife on board and start  
again for the Flores and Banda Seas.  
Nothing of any particular note a going on  
except two men a scrubbing the tops  
all day when finished their job. Flushed  
down all of the masts. One sail  
four points on our lee bow a going  
the same way that we are. Towards  
night nearly calm. A satisfaction as  
many like company to Ann that something  
else is bothered with wind as well as  
ourselves. We have been a looking for Rand  
Island all day but it happens to be just  
out of sight. Will probably see it tomorrow.  
Carpenter has been at work a fitting  
the round house tackling and sundry  
small jobs in his line. The old man  
has got his hand bound up, sprained his  
thumb attempting to buck down a rigging.

Lat by obs. 20.00  
Long a Chr 7





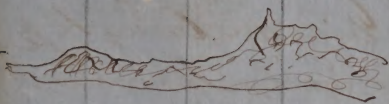
# Ship Gazelle at Mauritius A.D. 1864

Wednesday May 18

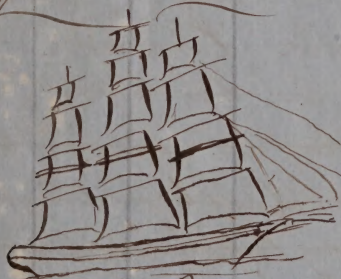
Light winds all of these twenty four hours, at day light made Pointe d'Or Island a little on starboard bow steering up towards it and trying to make our way into the harbor but very light breezes seem to hinder. Two vessels bound in with us.

Thursday May 19

Came with light breeze and continues so throughout the day. We have been a doing our best a trying to work up to an anchorage near the Bell Bouy. But wind and currents would not permit us to get up today. We have worked tack and tack with the clipper ship Renown of Boston and at sundown got to windward of him. Have given up all hopes of getting to anchor today as it is just dark now and it not being advisable to bring to in the night although one tack more would bring us to the right spot. But if a calm and a strong current does not carry us away off the prospect is good for the morrow. So smelt the day Broke out water and flour



Off Mauritius



Renown of Boston



Mauritius or Port Louis - St. of France  
Friday May 28<sup>th</sup> 1864

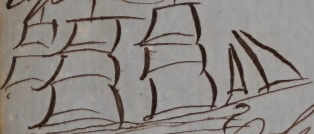


Ship Gazette of N. Bedford A.D. 1864,  
 Thursday May 26<sup>th</sup> Wind S.E. a fair night  
 and for night of Mauritius & Bourbon. First  
 part of the day employed in lashing the anchors  
 gave the men as many clothes as they wanted out  
 of the slop chest. A fountain lecture was delivered  
 from the main hatchway to the men and to me in  
 particular who had been very quarrelsome the cruise  
 before just giving him a warning to behave himself  
 in the future. Capt. wife is a little sea sick today. Do  
 ends with a head wind but we are not to be bluffed by  
 that.

Off the N.W. side of  
 Mauritius land 20 miles off

Friday May 27<sup>th</sup> Throughout this day wind  
 from S.E. Middle and latter part from E.S.E.  
 a heading from S. by W to S. by E. Latter part of the  
 day squally with rain Employed in ordinary work  
 about deck Do ends

Saturday May 28<sup>th</sup> Strong wind from Easterly  
 a heading S. by E. most of the day under double reefed  
 topsails rain a part of the time View one sail

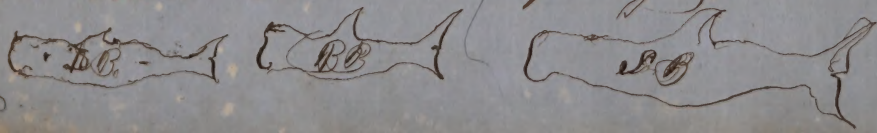


Lat by obs 23.42  
 Long by Chron 56.20

Sunday May 29<sup>th</sup> Strong wind from E.N.E.  
 carrying all prudent sail part of the time squally  
 with rain Logged ship 11 knots Employed in ordinary work

Lat by obs 26.20

Monday May 30<sup>th</sup> Strong breeze from N.E. by E  
 a steering S.E. Carry all prudent sail Employed in  
 ordinary work about deck View Blackfield and  
 gave chase. Succeeded in getting 23





Tuesday May 31. Strong winds from E. N. E a  
sterning A. E by E. 1/2 and S. E by E. Latter part E. S. E.  
employed in minding and boiling blackfish made  
245 1/2 gal of oil at ends Lat 30.17  
E Long 66.30

Thursday June 2<sup>nd</sup> Strong winds from N. E  
at 1 A. M. reefed the fore and mizzen topsail. at  
daylight double reefed quite snug. Put down  
the royal yards. In the afternoon set the  
whole topsail and main top g. sail. wind from N  
with a little rain Lat by obs 31.36.  
E Long by chron 70.15

Friday June 3<sup>d</sup> Breeze with moderate winds  
from N. W. and N. N. W a sterning E. S. E under all  
sail At 7 A. M. sent up the main royal yard and  
took in the fore board boat for repairs put the P. B.  
on the S. Boats cranes. Employed as usual about deck

Saturday June 4<sup>th</sup> Light winds from N. N. W  
and S. E a sterning E. S. E. Broke out floor, board,  
repaired the Boat and Sunday this job at ends  
Lat by obs 32.40  
E Long by chron 73.58

Sunday June 5. Strong E Long  
winds from N. a sterning E by N. 1/2 under all  
drawing sail Nothing doing Lat by obs 32.01

Monday June 6 Strong winds from N. by N. and  
N. by E a sterning E by N. 1/2 S. Carrying all pendant  
sail Broke out Breast and Tilted Lat 32.08  
Ship made 240 miles Saw 1 sail.

Tuesday June 7 Strong Westerly winds  
accompanied by rain squalls carrying all the  
sail that we could. Ship a rolling very bad a heavy  
sea a running Lat by obs 32.60  
Long by chron 85.02



Remarks on board of Ship Lazelle

Tuesday June 7<sup>th</sup> 1864. At 9 P.M. started,  
the fore top sail and fore sail weather looking suspicious  
and at 1/2 past 9 a heavy squall broke upon us accompanied  
with heavy peals of thunder and flashes of very sharp  
lightening with torrents of rain a steering E by S 1/2 and wind  
from W. at 10 1/2 P.M. called all hands, furl the main top sail  
and luffed ship to on the larboard tack (wind had killed)  
for a new hold. It was so dark that a person could  
not discern anything nor anybody so we all trusted to  
the sense of feeling wherein I came very near passing my  
hand all to pieces by the top sail sheet it having got foul in  
slacking it off and in my attempt to clear it bruised my finger  
a little. At 11 P.M. up to 12 midnight blowing equal to hurricane

Sat - 32.0

Wednesday June 8<sup>th</sup> 1864. Long 89.01  
Blowing a hurricane  
from S. and S by W a head wind from W. to W. S. W  
under a fore topmast stay sail and Mizzen stay sail  
a very heavy sea a running. At 7 1/2 M. ship pulled sea  
and broke down the davits to the larboard boat  
so we were obliged to cut the falls and let her go  
astern as it was an impossibility to come her  
without running the risk of somebody being washed  
our board. Stowed the monkey barrel in on both sides part of  
the stay sail shot, but repaired it again and set the  
sail when ship behaved much better. The wind is now  
a blowing so hard that no man cannot be heard or  
talking but a very few feet. The noise from it sounds  
dismal. The masts are aloft a trembling and it would  
not be anything strange if they should tumble down. If it  
blows any harder they certainly will but the barometer  
indicates better weather. So ends



Thursday June 9<sup>th</sup> 1864. Wind more moderate  
made down off reefed topsails jib and courses at 4 a.m.  
at 6 a.m. made all sail a head in E by N. wind the  
wrong way for us because we are in a hurry a few  
days good time and we would alter the temperature  
of the air rather amazingly it being quite cool here  
although we are but as far south as the Cape of Good Hope.  
E Long 89. 48

Friday June 10. Comes with better weather and  
light winds a heading sometimes N.E. and E by N.

Saturday Comes with light winds from all parts  
of the compass quite a contrast from the weather we have  
had. Quite chilly today. Employed in fastening the foreboard  
boards, before making scrub down stow repairing the mizzen  
stay sail. Scrub down the mizzen stay, it having rotted off  
where it had a canvass covering. What we want is a  
fair wind and plenty of oil and we will make things  
quite comfortable. But a head wind and long passage  
and no oil is quite hard. But anybody can stand  
seasickness while it takes a man to stand adversity.  
Sat of 28. 56. 2.

Sunday June 12. The weather and winds from N.  
under all sail the most of the time a heading E.S.E.  
a little rain in the forenoon nothing doing. Made a discovery  
today that the copper on the fore. side had begun to  
flake off. It was quickly cut off by a spade. I went out and  
the W. Bedford compositional tissues out to be inferior in  
many respects to other manufactories. Very chilly today.  
Sat of 28. 56. 2.  
E Long 89. 50 D.R. 5

Monday June 13. Moderate winds first part  
of the day. Latter part strong winds under double reefed topsails  
Nothing particular a going on.  
Sat of 30. 14. 0  
Long 95. 13.



Tuesday June 14. Comes with strong breeze from  
Easterly. Sail tonight broke out a new piece and bent  
it. Latter part of the day quite ruggid under whole topsails  
by the wind

Lat 30. 50

Long 96. 17

Wednesday June 15. Comes with strong winds  
from S. E. a heading E N. E and E by N. very  
ruggid nothing a doing

Lat 30. 02

Long 97. 29

Thursday June 16. Strong winds from S. E by S.  
and S. E. heading E N. E and N. E. Broke out mast  
and floor very ruggid nothing more a going on.

Friday June 17. Strong S. Easterly winds a  
heading E N. E nothing a doing

Saturday June 18. Strong winds from S. Easterly  
a heading N. E and E. N. E. Latter part of the day  
more moderate

Long 112. 08

Sunday June 19. Fine weather and moderate  
winds from S. E. a heading E N. E N. by E  
and S. E. E. some baffling

Long 102. 57

Monday June 20. Fine weather and wind  
the first part of the day from S. E. Latter part  
from S. W. and cleared E by S. At 7 1/2 AM  
saw a large sperm whale a going quick to  
windward chased him but without success  
Third mate taken sick got into craft for boats

Long 103. 29

Tuesday June 21. Strong E. N. wind a strong  
E by S under all sail very equally ship going  
to Roto. Lost the line overboard

Long 104. 17



Wednesday June 22. Strong winds from S. a steering E by S. E. and E by N. Broke out bread and ~~bread~~ <sup>down</sup> and sundry small jobs. Lat 24.35 Long 109.40

Thursday June 23. Strong trades from S. E. a steering E. N. E. and N. E. very lugged and ship behaves ugly enough. Not anything a doing it being as much as a man can do to get about decks. Lat by obs 22.06 Long by Chan 111.24

Friday June 24. Strong winds from E. S. E. a steering N. E. by N. and N. N. E. occasionally have to swing ship N. by E when there is a strong gust of wind. Lat by obs 19.00 E Long. Chan 112.53

Saturday June 25. Strong winds a heading N. E. by N. nearly by the wind very lugged and squally accompanied with rain. Broke out flour. No observations. Lat by D.R. 16.36 E Long by D.R. 113.43

Sunday June 26. Wind from all points of the compass attenuated by rain in torrents for the whole day. The deck has been completely flooded and every body drenched to the skin. The most of the time had all sail in. No observations. <sup>Strong</sup> Lat by D.R. 16.00 E Long by D.R. 114.00

Monday June 27. Wind from E. and S. with some rain a steering N. E. by N. under all sail. Employed in sundry jobs about deck. Saw one sail. Lat by D.R. 14.30 Long. D.R. 114.45

Tuesday June 28. Fine breeze from S. S. E. a steering N. E. by N. one sail in sight. All hands employed in mending foresail. Nothing for purposes of the fish run in sight. Lat by obs 12.12 E Long by Chan 115.50

Wednesday June 29. Comes with fine breeze from E. a steering N. N. E. under all sail employed in mending foretop sail. All hands watch 2 P.M. when sent the watch below. Change the type. At 1 P.M. saw the land in the Harboured from the Entrance to Callao Straits. Lat by obs 9.45 E Long. Chan 116.17

San Francisco



## Thores Sea

Thursday June 30. This morning left shell off for Allen Straits. First part of the day light wind from Southw. Later part calm and very thick. Came to an anchor off Lombok nearly in 19 fathoms of water. Boat went on shore and got Cow and Calf.

Friday July 1. At day light made sail a steering through the passage with a nice breeze and fair tide. But in the afternoon wind hauled ahead and died away so drifted back and just after dark came to anchor again in 9 fathoms of water  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a mile from breakers.

Saturday Fine weather. Got under weigh at 2 P.M. and steamed out of the Straits with wind from S.W. off the land Moderate breeze all through the day. Evening night wind freshened a little and hauled to S.E.

Sunday July 3. Fine weather and S. Easterly winds a backing to and fro off and on the land a trying to work ship into the Eastward along the Coast. At 3 P.M. Capt went on shore brought off a few sticks of wood. At 5  $\frac{1}{2}$  P.M. saw some wild fowl on the beach so went in with the boat and the mate shot one and brought it on board. Lost a barrel revolver in the surf. No good to be got by sporting on the Sabbath.

Monday July 4. S. Easterly winds a working ship to Eastward. Employed in repairing an old boat mending sail and so on broke out some oil for Stearns.

Tuesday Fine weather and S. Easterly winds a working ship to windward. Third mate came on duty.



Wednesday July 6. Fine weather a working ship to Eastward towards night off Bema in company with a ship and a brig. Replied for topmast backstay

Thursday July 7. Fine weather a working ship to Eastward along the coast in company with a bark.

Friday July 8. Fine weather a working ship up to Isle of Puget. Went on shore and cut and shot some pigeons. got some turtle and laid off and on all night

Saturday July 9. Laying off and on at Puget got 7 boat loads of wood some pigeons and at 6 P. M. stood away a working ship to Eastward course E by N. Got some wood for dunnage

Sunday July 10. Fine weather and very light winds from Eastward. Part of the time calms saw no sail

Monday July 11. Fine weather and light winds a working ship along the coast towards Dolla Comba Broke out in the labor hole and filled up the tank with water

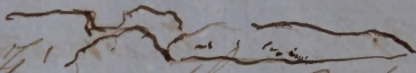
Tuesday July 12. Fine weather a sailing along shore and back to leeward of Dolla Comba saw white whale broke out a case of flour. and a case of bread

Wednesday July 13. Fine weather a working ship one man and another of Comblie where we got whales 1 year ago ordinary work going on. Carpenter repairing dunnage

Thursday July 14. Fine weather a working ship to Eastward towards San Lorenzo. Got the dunnage out to the bottom boat



Ship Gazette in the Flores Sea 1864

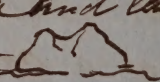
 <sup>Panton</sup>  
Friday July 13. Fine weather and nice  
Easterly wind a beating to windward up to the  
land until 9 A.M. when went on shore at a settlement  
on Panton. Came off at 11 1/2 AM and steered to Eastward  
along the coast to Cumbay. Two <sup>small</sup> boats came  
along the coast to Cumbay. <sup>and two</sup> B.M.S. boats came

Saturday July 16. Fine weather and fine breeze  
in Cumbay. Passage nothing of any particular account a  
going on except scrubbing ship. At night within 4 miles  
of Metta. Nothing but porpoises has been seen. So ends

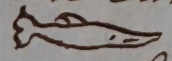
<sup>Metta</sup>  
Sunday July 17. Fine weather and part of the time  
strong breeze from Easterly a standing off and on at Metta  
a looking for whales but we get it looks very dry. Very  
comfortable weather about here

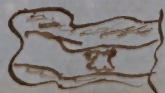
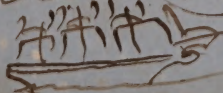
Monday July 18. Comes with fine weather and  
Easterly breeze a steering N. Employed in ordinary work  
Carpenter a fitting davit.

Tuesday July 19. Fine weather a steering N with  
Wind from Eastward employed as usual

Wednesday July 20. Fine weather and Easterly  
wind a steering N. Saw 3 or 4 Combs and laid off  
and on about the Island all night 

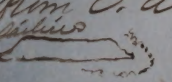
Thursday July 21. Easterly wind a steering N. M.S.  
until daylight and steered N. again employed as usual  
Struck a con fish. Cooper making a bath tub

  
Friday July 22. East wind and pleasant  
weather employed as usual. Spoke the English ship  
City of Ayr dum bound to London. Also signalized a  
large steamer. English We hoisted Spanish colors

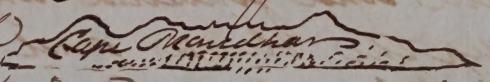




Straits of Macassar A.D. 1864

Friday July 22. This morning at daylight passed through Straits of Selai. With strong winds from E. a strong N. employed in ordinary work about ship  
 Macassar

Saturday July 23. Strong winds from S. and E. a strong N.W. and N.E. passed several low islands on our starboard hand. Employed in fitting rigging &c

Sunday July 24. Moderate winds from S. a strong E. Eastward for Cape Mandhar. At 5 P.M. well up to the land about 100 came lay off the island a catching fly fish. We went in search of a large town did not go on shore. Hauled one of the canoes. Saw a school of black fish.  
 Cape Mandhar

Monday July 25. Light winds and calms a strong current running to the Southward. Saw nothing employed in various jobs about deck

Tuesday July 26. Light winds and calms drifted back to the Southward all we have made last night


Wednesday July 27. Light winds and calms Saw sperm whales at 4 P.M. gave chase but without success they were a going to the Northward quick  
 Lat 3.10.

Thursday July 28th Calm all day nothing in sight but the Coast of Celebes about 6 or 7 miles off

Friday July 29th Calm all day. Spoke a small brig hauled off some coastline for sugar canes chickens &c the was bound to Kala in Borneo with cargo of rice



# Wails of Macassar on the Coast of Celebes

July 30. 1864 Light winds and calms. Saw sperm whales gave chase but without success. They disappear very mysterious. Saw the mail steamer 

Sunday July 31. Fine breeze all day a working ship along the coast of the Celebes. Saw nothing but porpoises sent a boat ashore but did not get anything.

Monday August 1<sup>st</sup> Fine breeze all day at 4 1/2 P.M. raised sperm whales a little to Southwest of Cape William and the Wail Boat got on. Filled part of the day stowed down some oil from beluga deer for fuel. Work all day with all hands until 4 P.M.

WB. 14<sup>th</sup>

Tuesday August 2<sup>nd</sup> Commenced cutting at day light and finished at 7 1/2 A.M. afternoon cut up the blubber and after dinner sent one watch below at 2 P.M. started the work. Day ends fine weather and light breeze.

Wednesday August 3<sup>rd</sup> Finished boiling at 2 A.M. turned up 14 lbs. after breakfast cleared up decks and sent the watch below 3<sup>rd</sup> mess.

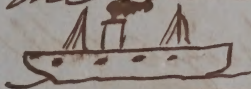
Thursday Aug 4. A. working ship to windward along the coast, fine southerly breeze. Sometimes we are within a mile of the beach and then again a little further. Saw a large number of natives on the beach a fishing also 4 or 5 Prams do not.

Friday Aug 5. Fresh breeze from S.E. a working ship to windward near where we got the last whale. Towards night nearly calm. Saw nothing.



Saturday Aug 6<sup>th</sup> 1864. Light winds  
from Southwesterly a trying to work to Northward  
against a strong current. Not anything a going on  
in particular

Sunday Aug 7<sup>th</sup>. Light Southwesterly wind  
a strong to Northward along the coast —  
This morning saw a steamer bark rigged  
a heading towards us as we drew along  
she altered her course and stood up within  
a couple of ship lengths of us and was ship  
then heaved the other way a beating all hands  
to quarters. Glad were we when she went off  
again for we all supposed it to be a privateer.  
We hoisted the colors and she showed dutch  
signals



Monday Aug 8<sup>th</sup>. Fine weather and  
light breeze from Southwesterly a strong to  
Northward along the East side of Straits of  
Macassar Low Sails

Tuesday Aug 9<sup>th</sup>. Fine and light  
Southwesterly wind a strong to Northward  
in Straits of Macassar. Not anything a  
going on in particular Broke out meat  
and onion at ends of Palm Bay



Wednesday Aug 10. Light winds all through  
the day a sailing to Northward nothing a going on  
Thursday Aug 11. Light winds and pleasant  
weather all of the time

Friday Aug 12. Fine weather and light winds  
a working ship to Northward towards River Cape

Saturday Aug 13. Nice pleasant weather and  
very warm and very dry times. Good luck we have

Sunday Aug 14. Very warm ship a little to  
Southward of Cape Rivers. Saw two prongs

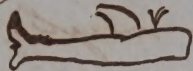
Monday Aug 15. Light breeze all through  
the day. Broke out for vinegar and molasses  
at 12 P.M. spoke the Brk Cecilia Capt Bann  
13 miles out for bbls of sperm gammed all  
the rest of the day. Got a small dog pointer

Tuesday Aug 16. ~~Light~~ Fine weather of Cape rivers a  
working Southward along the coast in company  
with the Cecilia

Wednesday Aug 17. Light winds and calms  
a working ship to Northward of Cape Rivers  
gammed with the Cecilia. My work taken  
very ill today in consequence of going on board  
of the Cecilia



Thursday Aug 18. Fine weather and light breeze a heading to Southwest along the coast of Celebes towards Cape Rione in company with the *Esceola* where we intend to come to an anchor and get water and a few recruits if possible



Friday Aug 19<sup>th</sup>. Light Southerly winds all through the day a steering N.E. by E. in company with the *Esceola* at 4 P.M. Capt went on board for a few minutes. Saw a large number of blackbirds chased them but without success. Carpenter tumbled overboard while nailing on a slide board got in again all right & Capt leaving his hat behind him, which we went after and picked up. Oh for some whales that is the cry.

Saturday Aug 20<sup>th</sup>. Winds from Southerly a steering N. a little to Southwest of Cape Rione to a place called Folie Folie in company with the *Esceola*. At night got well into the passage but a strong head current forced us back so laid aback most all night. Sent a boat in to find the land and to get a pilot if possible. at 10 P.M. returned with a Malay. The *Esceola* anchored over night near one of the islands.

Sunday Aug 21<sup>st</sup>. Light winds from Southerly a heading in towards the land. Came to an anchorage in 17 fathoms of water  $\frac{1}{2}$  a mile from the beach at 12 noon. The *Esceola* anchored close to us.



Monday Aug 22. 1864. A laying to an anchor  
at Tonkela. Employed in getting a raft of water  
and stowing some fire down

Tuesday Aug 23. A laying to an anchor  
got off two rafts of water and stowed it. At 11 P.m.  
the Asceola got under weigh and went out.

Wednesday Aug 24. A laying to anchor got  
two boat loads of wood and stowed it

Thursday Aug 25. Got under weigh and stowed  
out in the Southward passage all clear. A  
boy came on board just that ran away from  
the Asceola. Spoke the Asceola and the  
boy went on board of her.

Friday Aug 26. This morning jammed  
with the Asceola and traded one of our  
men for the boy and stowed to Northward  
and Eastward along the coast. At night  
off Cape Candy.

Saturday Aug 27. Fine weather  
after laying at anchor all night we start again  
to Eastward in hopes seeing some whales

Sunday Aug 28. Fine weather a steering  
to Eastward saw nothing except a canoe  
which we picked up to trade at Hammer  
Island for potatoes.

Monday Aug 29. Fine weather a steering  
to Eastward employed in stowing up between  
decks. I came very near cutting two fingers  
off if I had I would have been exempt from  
the draft



West Coast of Celebes A.D. 1864

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Tuesday Aug 30<sup>th</sup> Fine weather and light Eastly breeze a working ship Eastly against a strong Westly Current

Wednesday Sept 1<sup>st</sup> Aug 31. Light winds from Southly a working to Eastward very dry and lazy times

Thursday Sept 1<sup>st</sup> Fine weather and light winds a working Eastly.

Friday Sept 2<sup>nd</sup> Light winds and very good weather employed as usual about decks

Saturday Sept 3<sup>rd</sup> Fine breeze from Southward and Westward a strong Eastward. At night abreast of Menado. Had a little rain

Sunday Sept 4 Light air at night of Menado bay in sight of the houses

Monday Sept 5<sup>th</sup> These twenty four hours light air and calms land distant 12 miles. Saw 1 sail

Tuesday Sept 6. Strong winds from S. S. E. a strong N. E. at 2 P. M. saw the sail of Lerou and Valababoo 12 miles off and off and on all night

Wednesday Sept 7 At daylight stood in for the anchorage and let go in 7 fathom of water with 40 fathom of Chain out







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Thursday Sept 13. Fresh Monsoons a strong  
for Teregani or Hammock island saw the island  
and tacked off and on

Wednesday Sept 14. Strong wind from N.W. W  
ship a tacking off and on at Hammock island  
got a few potatoes in change for pieces of  
iron hoop some bannanas and four for glass bottles

Thursday Sept 15 Strong winds from W. to S.W.  
ship heading S. several islands in sight weather  
somewhat squally.

Friday Sept 16. Squally with light rain and  
variable winds a tacking to and fro off the  
land

Saturday Sept 17. Light and variable winds  
ship a heading on different tacks.

Sunday Sept 18. Light and variable  
winds ship a heading first one way and  
then another watch employed as usual

Monday Sept 19. Saw the isle of Soc'o  
bearing N.E. by S.

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Edgmont May 10, 1866



1m







*[Faint, illegible handwriting throughout the page]*



# Ship Gazette of N. Bedford Capt. J. Worth

December 25<sup>th</sup> 1864. Christmas. A cruising between the island of Boulton and Manjowangue. Nothing in sight but 6 murellantman.

Today it has been nearly calm & had a only little rain. Not anything a going on today on acct of its being Sunday the only respect usually shown on board of whalships at sea. No one could carry our repast ass duff and salt meat on the forward end of the table is all that men smoring in the sphere of inferior officers can digest with a relish. A slight difference the other side of the mizemast but nothing very extravagant or expensive. This morning our usual fare 2 flapjacks apiece. For supper as a rarity we had an apple pie. the first we have tasted for a long time although quite a number are deprived by his or her majesty. But at any rate we can get our appetites appeased and we have reason to be thankful for that. If I could only enjoyed a Christmas dinner at home I know I could have relished it much better. If living I suppose I shall see another Christmas away from home but the next one after I hope will be merry enough for me to make up for all. If the war terminates I shall see that wished for place long before that. If not it will be hard telling as to my destiny. This day has been a gloomy Christmas instead of a merry one. The next comes a new year and may it open with better prosperity in my behalf than the last. Adieu with six bells



Monday Dec 26<sup>th</sup> 1864. Light monsoon a cruising  
in Bouton passage. Saw several sails. No much of  
anything a going on. Had a squall of rain at midnight.

Tuesday Dec 27<sup>th</sup> Light Westerly winds a steering  
E by N. Bound. Some where it would puzzle the  
devil one himself to find out but probably by the  
course steered we will make Burou.

Wednesday Dec 28<sup>th</sup>. Saw the island of Burou  
and steered to Eastward along the land all day  
saw the isle of Manippa. Signalized a Spanish bark  
bound through the Manippa passage.


Thursday Dec 29<sup>th</sup>. A Cruising off and on the  
S. West side of Burou expecting to see whales but as  
yet have not made any such discovery. Saw  
one sail. Double reefed the topsail at night and  
yanked the mizzen topsail. Wind from W. N.  
Had a small taste of an Eel Chander today, was  
very good, as the Malays say Bagoose. So ends

Friday Dec 30<sup>th</sup>. In sight of Burou a steering to Eastward  
having got disgusted with the prospects about here started  
for a run or some small Islands to see if we could  
not get something ashore at night. Luffed the wind  
West.

Saturday Dec 31<sup>st</sup>. Made Turtle Island  
and Lencapra at 8 A.M. After dinner sent a  
boat ashore. Came off in an hour. Saw Plenty of Turtle  
afterward sent a boat in for the night. So ends  
a lying off and on.

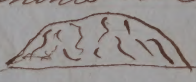


# Ship Gazelle Capt Daniel J. Worth

Sunday Jan 1<sup>st</sup> 1863. Laying off and on  
at Suva in sight of Turtle Island. Boat on shore  
for turtle got up to the island at 2 P.M. sent in another  
boat and came off with 10 large Turtles and quantity of  
them there stored East for Banda and Bird Island.  
The prospect is that our New Years dinner will come  
off the 3<sup>rd</sup> Duff and Salt making our fare today  
the same as Christmas.  Killed a Turtle

Monday Jan 2<sup>nd</sup> Fine wind from West by a strong  
to Eastward. Had a blow out in Turtle which is  
excellent. So ends

Tuesday Jan 3<sup>rd</sup> West by wind saw Banda at  
11 a.m. and Bird Island at night luffed to  
and double reefed close to Bird Island. Killed  
another Turtle.

Wednesday Jan 4<sup>th</sup> Wind from West by and  
very light off Bird Island went 4 miles to Northward  
of it. No Whaler. Ship bilged dreadfully. Nothing particular  
a going on Capt Worth sick nearly all of the time does not  
agree with her to be on board of a ship although every  
attention necessary is administered by all hands  
 Bird Island

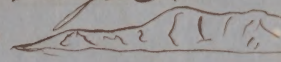
Thursday Jan 5<sup>th</sup> Wind from N.W. and very squally  
a beating to windward against a strong Easterly current  
Saw nothing.

Friday Jan 6<sup>th</sup> West by wind and rainy most all  
day with a strong wind shifted off in the direction of Goram

Saturday Jan 7<sup>th</sup> Better weather and Southerly North by  
wind made the island of Goram and Seruwally etc.



# Banda Sea off Goram Island and New Guinea

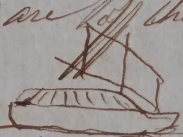
Sunday Jan 5<sup>th</sup> Fine weather and a good breeze from N.W. and N. a cruising for whales off Goram nothing in sight. Hoping when the moon changes to see whales 

Monday Jan 6<sup>th</sup> Fine weather and wind from N.W. and N. a cruising for whales off Goram stood in for the Island and went ashore after dinner. Two canoes also came off with some mangoes & coconuts to trade for tobacco. Stopped on shore 1/2 hour but did not get anything. a miserable place

Tuesday Jan 7<sup>th</sup> Fine breeze from N.W. a heading N by E. employed in scraping down masts & running along by several small islands to the westward of Goram and stood N. & W. for Banda at night. The End of Ceram

Wednesday Jan 8<sup>th</sup> Fine breeze from Northward a steering to Westward along the coast of Ceram saw one or two more

Thursday Jan 9<sup>th</sup> A working to Westward near the land of Ceram Banda Island might some part of the day a pretty stiff breeze from Southward. Night the comets are off the land but the most of the time light some squalls.



Friday Jan 10<sup>th</sup> A working ship N.W. along the land towards Aepboyne saw a few porpoises and many porpoises not anything in the shape of whales. The Capt. has got poisoned in some way. Today made a new fly jib stay and put it up. So on

Saturday Jan 11<sup>th</sup> Light wind from North West and N. and N.E. a steady N.W. by S. along the land of Ceram towards Aepboyne. A great number of porpoises around. Towards night had considerable rain and nearly calm. Brought up a little at dusk. Filled the 7<sup>th</sup> Tubs. 3 more of them left have kept them from 14 days they spring quite strong yet and are very good eating



Remarks on board of Ship Gazelle A.D. 1865.

In the Banda Sea a cruising for something that we cannot find

Sunday Jan'y 13<sup>th</sup> 1865.

Comes with fine weather a morning ship Westward towards Ambryne had one or two squalls of rain saw a couple of prams

Monday Jan'y 14. Fine weather, the most of the day off Ambryne a current setting against us and wind ahead. At 10<sup>h</sup> P.M. had a squall of wind and rain which blowed away the mizzen topsail and tore the jib and foretopsails. very old sails.

Tuesday Jan'y 15. Light winds off Ambryne employed in mending the foretopsail. but the mizzen topsail a new one. Took all hands all day. Mrs. Worth taken sick again

Wednesday Jan'y 16. Wind from N. N. W. a working to windward towards the weather point of the bay leading into Ambryne. At daylight standing into the bay and came to an anchor off the town in 23 fathoms of water. 1 Dutch Steamer, many row 1 bark and 2 brig luggers close to us. Killed 2 Larks. Threw one overboard. Broke out cases for water. Put a rope on to the last turtle and hove him aboard to recruit up and when we went to haul him up the rope cast off and lost him. Some Canoes came on board with fruit. Capt bought some and presented me a partially decayed mungapple to divide with third mate.



Daniel H. Worth Master 1865.

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Thursday Jan 19. Fine weather a day in to an anchor in Ambryne. One boat went with a raft of cases about 5 miles for water and got on board at 2 P.M. all wet and very hungry having had no dinner and an apology for breakfast. Fresh beef and fruit to be got here but we are too poor or too mean to buy it. I made a dinner off of molasses and water. Mrs Worth went on shore to live for two weeks and the Capt also. God bless them. and may they enjoy it for ever more. The mate is a going out with the ship to cruise. Had bread and meat for supper. Hunted for home to move ship and did not succeed.

Friday Jan 20. This morning stored down the water. Was informed by the Capt that the mate was a going out with the ship and hoped the men would behave themselves properly and if ship got 200 bbls of oil before coming back again they should have a days liberty. Very generous. 20 months ago I came on board and have had liberty 3 times and \$500. In port Breakfast pancakes Dinner Hard bread Salt meat and water Supper the same with tea.

Saturday Jan 21. To anchor at 5 P.M. and stood out of the harbor every one I suppose wishing everything bad and many hoping to meet a privateer and change ships. I for me feel very ugly and have no way of giving out to my feelings. Bread for breakfast.

Bread and meat for dinner

Do. " Do. " Supper

Sunday Jan 22. Fine weather and wind from N.W. heading N by E. nothing a doing. Half pence for breakfast. Bread and meat for dinner. Do. - Do. Supper.



Incident on board Ship Gazelle A. D. 1865

Monday Jan 23<sup>d</sup> 1865. Fine weather with winds from N.W. a tacking to and fro off Manikka not much of anything a going on. I kept whipping up an old sail saw 11 Blackjacks and a Turtle. This morning for breakfast we had bread. For dinner we had beans and bread and for supper bread with meat and mince pie. Dined of course sumptuously today. But there is always a calm after a storm. No signs of any whales. So ended

Tuesday Jan 24<sup>th</sup> Light winds from N.W. a beating to windward off Manikka and Amblan nothing to be seen. Had our regular fare of bread & meat

Wednesday Jan 25<sup>th</sup> Off Amblan a looking for whales light wind and strong E. by current. Food as usual

Thursday Jan 26<sup>th</sup> Off Amblan and Bouron saw nothing. Light wind all day. Same old grub salt meat and bread

Friday Jan 27<sup>th</sup> Very warm and light winds no signs of any whales, very discouraging. Meat steamed

Saturday Jan 28<sup>th</sup> Very warm as yesterday off Bouron and very dry. Prospects very gloomy

Sunday Jan 29<sup>th</sup> Light winds off L. W. end of Bouron nothing in sight. Had a couple of potatoes & an onion today

Monday Jan 30<sup>th</sup> Calms all day and very hot saw nothing

Tuesday Jan 31<sup>st</sup> Light winds off Bouron a passing away the time while the Capt gets ready to come on board from Amboyne.

Wednesday Feb 1<sup>st</sup> Light winds employed in mending sail

Thursday Feb 2<sup>nd</sup> Light winds off Bouron employed in mending sail. Have living



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Friday Feb 3<sup>d</sup> 1865. Fine breeze from West, off Ambrose  
saw a couple of sails. Next day, I should have seen Ambrose

Saturday Feb 4. Fine breeze from West at steering towards  
Ambrose at 10 P.M. came to an anchor in 20 fathoms  
of water abreast of the pier. Half starved

Sunday Feb 5<sup>th</sup> One watch on liberty - men got 1/2  
a Rupee a piece, i.e. 20 cts Officers 2 Rupees. Capt and his  
wife all well. Had a gay time ashore while we looped around  
the N.W. end of Baram a fortnight

Monday Feb 6<sup>th</sup> Last board watch ashore on liberty.  
Had orders to be off by 9 P.M. but some of the men dared  
to risk the consequences and through spite stayed ashore  
some 12 hours and others all night. Employed on the  
main top of rigging and boating off the shore to a big some  
things belonging to a man that the Capt boarded with.  
The Capt and wife came on board and was  
very anxious to get under way and go out but the men  
being ashore he was obliged to stay. Cursed and threatened  
to flog every one of them when they came. So all hands turned  
in again. Gave the men 12 hours ashore and 1/2 Rupee in 5 minutes  
and he and his wife stay ashore two weeks. While we are  
sent out to wait for him and live on Corn bread and meat.  
The Guest being put under lock and key so the Steward  
cannot get it. I was glad we did not get under way.

Tuesday Feb 7. A fine morning and light  
breeze got under way at daylight and stood out of the  
bay. The men got on board at daylight but one and him  
we left. Capt felt very angry, talked quite hard to a couple  
of men, they talked back and informed him not to lay his  
hands on them which he did not do so caused a great  
deal of trouble. Got out of the bay all right much better  
than if we had started in the night. No fresh on  
board of any kind so we will have to live off of bread  
and meat as usual

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# Banda Sea Ship Gazette 1865

Wednesday Feb 7<sup>th</sup> Light winds and calms  
employed in ordinary work about deck. Flound had  
orders from head quarters to put two small slices of bread  
on the table for each one. Mr Worth measures out his grain -  
every time he wants to make bread. Don't like hard fare

Thursday Feb 8<sup>th</sup> Light winds and calms  
not much of anything a doing. Duff extra today

Friday Feb 9<sup>th</sup> Light winds and calms. Banda  
insight went down the mizzen topmast backstay topmast  
rigging and repaired it. Fely sick and discontented

Saturday Feb 10. Off Banda with light winds.  
nothing a doing. Mrs Worth is sick and cannot make  
a noise cannot work on the mizzen rigging. Everything  
is rotting to pieces. Bread and meat as usual

Sunday Feb 12<sup>th</sup> Light winds from N.W. and N.E.  
off Bird Island. Land distant about 15 miles. Every body  
has got a bad cold. My head feels as big as a barrel.  
Perry Davis's Painkiller and other restoratives have failed  
so must let it wear off. Not anything a doing except filling  
and emptying the bathing tub two or three times. Mrs Worth is  
well today. For supper we had a small piece of pumpkin pie.  
Quite a treat and a phenomenon of rare occurrence. ~~to eat~~

Monday Feb 13. 1865. Commence with light winds  
and calms a trying to beat up to Bird Island  
but a strong Easterly current prevents our making  
any to windward. Bread rice and meat has  
been our fare today when we have rice we must  
go without bread. Employed on the rigging

Tuesday Feb 14. Very warm and calm the  
most of the time. Not anything a doing. Every  
body is sulking a shade. Barometer  
stands a 30. in the shade. Had duff today  
with some molasses



Banda Sea. N. D. 1865.

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Wednesday Feb 15. Light winds the first part of the day latter part squally. Bird island distant some 12 miles and will be for all we can do. Broke out for water, molasses, Rice and D. Apples. Got a piece of minced pie for supper besides our usual food. Was very palatable on acct of the rarity of the food.

Thursday Feb 16. First part of this twenty four hours very squally accompanied with wind and rain. Everything wears a dark aspect and is discouraging enough.

Friday Feb 17. Fine breeze from N. W. and N. a heading from N. N. E. to N. and S. W. employed in the rigging made a great deal of leeway. Bird island being almost out of sight from our weather beam.

Saturday Feb 18. Fine breeze most all day weight of Coram and the adjacent islands. Saw nothing. Had some soup today. Had hot after dinner it having been forgotten in the morning. The old woman has taken up gawdies in the house the last few days. Has a great deal of notice taken of her. She has not been away from her 15 minutes at a time today. For some time is the order of the day. Shakes are forgotten. Broke out meat and as usual weighed every piece. It had to be weighed again before the cook can get any allowing a pound a piece for each man and nothing else but bread to go with it except water. Who expects any good luck when provisions are dealt out so scanty. But I suppose we ought to be thankful for we manage to keep starve to death away. We hear of famine in different parts of the world and many people would be glad to get but a small portion of what we receive. So perhaps we are ungrateful creatures. So ends.

Sunday Feb 19<sup>th</sup>

We have light winds from Northward veering to Westward along the coast of Cassam. Current is rich as Banda. Had our regular stuff today. Kept and mate did not eat with us. Had something better. It would make us sick if we had it. Has great regard for our health.

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# Panda Sea Ship Gazette N. D. 1865.

Monday Feb 21<sup>st</sup>. Today we have had strong breezes from N. W. (W. steered S. E. W. for Bird Island) until 4 a.m. then luffed to on starboard tack. Employed in Sunday jobs about deck (Boat out and trimmed ship) all hands. Best men trust.

Tuesday Feb 22<sup>nd</sup>. Off Bird Island saw nothing employed at present. No sign of any whales and very dis encouraging to everybody. The two men that should be the most interested appear to be the most indifferent as regards it. Scarcely ever going aloft to look around. Probably it would do no good only by the example. The ruination of this voyage is complete. So completely absorbed <sup>and they</sup> in the old romances affairs that they scarcely know one thing from another. She must be very fascinating. I am sick and tired of a life like this. The time is going fast and the day is coming when, like the contrabands of the South, we will be free. Today I am the poorest that ever that ever I was. No money and ragged clothes. Asked for some drilling to make some pants of and was refused saying it was bought and needed for boat sails. I would be willing to stake \$100 against it that there will not be a boat sail made of it. But most likely the acc't given of it will be so. While the truth of it will be it has been used up for his own use. I feel angry. Anybody would see if they knew what we have to contend with. Have nobody know nothing and we are a mere cipher along side of microceeny. They should read a book of mine called the Saviors of Humanity.

Wednesday Feb 23<sup>rd</sup>. Fine breeze from N. W. starting a tacking to and fro off Bird Island trying to get to windward of it but all to no purpose. Employed in making spunging and occasionally sewing up a rent in some of the old sails. Tomorrow night heading by the wind towards the Ceram shore. Got Supper and amused ourselves with the violin (Blatina) and Tambore. Played some very stirring airs on acct of its being Washingtons Birthday.



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Thursday Feb 23<sup>d</sup>. Come with strong winds from Northward a heading Westward along the coast of Ceram towards Banda islands. Employed as usual on board. I feel very sorrowful today. Cannot explain why. The fact is it is so hard to go home. I am not going on such a steam today as before because it is too monotonous. I am writing this journal for my own pursuit and amusement. It belongs to me and the pen being my servant, I have only to think and my order is obeyed. (Grip). Empires President and other rulers hold vast multitudes of men in their power, but without speech their orders are not obeyed while I have only to think and the pen reveals my thoughts in a way that only time can blot out. Considering all things I am not so bad off after all. My country is for the ~~new~~ Land of Liberty for the ~~new~~ I sight.

Friday Feb 24<sup>d</sup>. Very light winds most all day off Banda. Today has been very hot. The thermometer standing at 99° in the shade. Employed in making Spungorn. Carpenter has been to make a making crickets for the old women. Has finished 4 of them. Got out some butter today for Mrs North and found it so spoiled so bad it is not fit to cook with. But it is put on the table to be devoured by as the place of that one have been sitting. Bread and meat is our principal food. I ~~am~~ decanned last night I was in a restaurant where I was a feeding on the best of things and could not satisfy myself. I ~~am~~ more & eat the more I wanted, when the bell ~~the~~ struck I am more having a peculiar sensation about the abdomen, only known to such as have been bordering on starvation. It is wished to wish for time to pass away quick but everybody wishes that the next year would fly away quick. To end

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Saturday Feb 25<sup>th</sup> Light winds most all day  
a strong current towards Banda. Saw a few prows. Employed  
in making Spungarn. Picked up a log of wood.

Sunday Feb 26<sup>th</sup> Calms most all day and very  
hot off Banda. We did not start off for Bird Island again  
no hope of seeing something this time. If not we shall  
give up all hopes of any more oil this season. Had a pie for supper  
Catched lots of fish.

Monday Feb 27<sup>th</sup> Light winds off Bird Island  
nothing in sight and the current a setting us to leeward  
at the rate of 4 knots. Employed in sundry jobs about deck.  
Have two men at work in the coppers this week for being  
saucey. The water taken sick.

Tuesday Feb 28<sup>th</sup> Light winds are standing  
to Eastward most all day. Cannot make any to windward  
very warm. Mr Foster is under the weather with the  
toothache. One of the men is blind right. Several are discouraged  
and many more full of gravity. As for myself I feel about  
eased in and have almost submitted to fate. But I am  
going to try and face it. It is not manly to despair.

Wednesday Feb 29<sup>th</sup> Light winds and calms. The current  
has set us to leeward a long way. Ordinary work going on  
about ship.

Thursday March 1<sup>st</sup> Off Ceram a working ship  
to Westward towards Banda. Several prows in sight. Employed  
in making tinned &c

Friday March 2<sup>nd</sup> Off Banda with light winds  
and calms very hot. Broke out water and flour

Saturday March 3<sup>rd</sup> A working vessel along the  
coast of Ceram. Band somewhere it is impossible for  
one to find out. Saw the Mail steamer



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Sunday March 5<sup>th</sup> Light winds all through the day a backing to Westward along the Coast of Ceram and Amboyna Current is setting to Westward very strong. Wind N. and N.E. Saw a schooner. A School of Blackfish and a school of Killers. Spent very queer today rather inclined to be melancholy. My back feels very sore for some reason or rather I do not know. Took a dose of balsam of life and hope to be better tomorrow. I should like to be at home to attend church this evening. It is a long time since I visited any place of worship. Once I believe since I left home nearly 15 years ago. Yet I remember well when I used to attend and can almost see the place. If living I suppose my Father Mother and Sisters have been there today and have offered prayers in my behalf. I hope they will be answered and among the choicest of blessings attend them. I want to see them again and hope to meet in an unbroken circle once more. This day is about gone. The shades of night is falling around our ship and another week will commence tomorrow. Our troubles and cares increase with every succeeding week and I wish to be ready for all emergencies. May we be prepared and in due time return to our place of birth in safety.

Monday March 6<sup>th</sup> Fine breeze a backing to Westward inclining to go to Hama. Towards night off Amblau.

Tuesday March 7<sup>th</sup> Calm the first part of the day a backing Eastward through Manikka passage. backing to and fro

Wednesday March 8<sup>th</sup> Off Boura fresh breeze a backing to windward at night. Saw a whale brand with Cecilia's tag. Recovered a boat a duck and pulled in, found it to be the Mary of Edgerton brand home with 1400 lbs sperm oil got back again on board at 3 Am. Flogged a man for striking a boy.

Thursday March 9<sup>th</sup> Calm most all day nothing except

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Friday March 10<sup>th</sup>. Concluded to go into Bourne and  
anchors got a raft of water a little wood also send a few  
things home by the Mary. Lammed with an Englishman  
called the Arab, lived 16 months from London bound for  
Hong Kong. At night got a little breeze

Saturday March 11<sup>th</sup> Calm most all day a  
strong westerly current. Nothing to be seen but land

Sunday March 12<sup>th</sup> Light breeze bound into Cajeta  
bay. Came to an anchor in 20 fathoms of water  
aboard of the town and close to the Mary. Hunt on board  
of her and had a regular honey and game.

Monday March 13. Got a raft of water & boat  
loads of wood. Some corn. Repent oil & sent some  
things home by the Mary. Sent a sick man home also

Tuesday March 14. Got vinegar brought as I am  
in company with the Mary and stood out to sea  
steering to Southward through Manikka passage. Had a  
little rain.

Wednesday March 15. Squally rain all day and  
thick, employed as usual. Most every one has been taken sick.  
Commenced by vomiting and griping pains in the belly attended  
with Diarrhea. Something we cannot account for. Having had no  
fruit nor anything to cause sickness whatever. But fog to the world  
Dain Relief has come.

Thursday March 16<sup>th</sup> Light winds from E. N. E. &  
steering for Turtle Islands or Lucapilas. Arrived there at 3 P.M.  
towards night squally with considerable rain. Employed in mending  
the main top g. sail.

Friday March 17<sup>th</sup> Winds from North by a heading to  
West and towards Lucapilas. Towards night or at 7 1/2 past 4 P.M.  
went on shore, got some brown stuff. (Turtle). Saw what we called  
a schooner ashore on the other side of the island. Also some  
caves. Every body complaining of the belly ache. Saturday March 18



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Sunday March 19<sup>th</sup> Off Lucapora Islands a tacking to and fro with light winds from Westward. Had quite a luck out on Turtle having had some fried and some made into sausage balls. It has been rather a gloomy day. We often hear etiquette spoken of among us. Saying the one is ignorant of it in one way, and some in another. Not being very well posted myself of course it is not right for me to accuse any one. But my idea of it is that it implies grace, good manners, and politeness. It often happens that the principal ones those who observe others so particular are the very ones that break these rules most. For instance while I was sitting by the <sup>side of</sup> the camp, the Landlady of this lovely Tabernacle had the camp taken away from me without any words whatever to accommodate her desire. But her husband seeing this, reproved her of it, and caused the light to be sent back. Of that is one of the rules of etiquette then I for one hope always to be ignorant. (I would have the lamp at her head)

Monday March 20<sup>th</sup> Light winds all day from Westward attended with squalls of rain. Employed in stripping cocoa nut leaves for brown stuff. Making some clothes bags in case we should need a privy. I have been making a line cover. I believe we are bound for Banda again, having got disgusted with Turtle Islands.

Tuesday March 21<sup>st</sup> Calm most all day a rising to the Eastward. Have made but a little headway on acct of a strong Westward current. In sight of Ambryne and the adjacent islands. Employed in ordinary work and deer.

Wednesday March 22<sup>nd</sup> Fine breeze from S.W. employed in washing ship outside. This morning at daylight near Banda Land 15 miles off. Had a squall of wind and rain. Saw a few porpoises and Grampus. The old woman taken sick. If we could only have something to stave our stomachs we in a while we could bear up under adversity very well. But hard luck and hard fare is too much. We need some fresh



# Banda Sea & Ship Gazelle

Thursday March 23<sup>d</sup> 1865 We have had light winds all day a standing off and on the island of Banda. Saw a big <sup>bird</sup> employed in hovering off the outside of the ship. I have got a very bad cold caused by sleeping in the draught. Tried to eat the ground restoration. Perry Dan's pain is

Friday March 24<sup>th</sup> Strong from this day light winds and calm. A looking to and fro off Banda. No sign or anything like whales. Had a very long game with the old woman this afternoon. Very edifying so much so that the rest of my watch below went away before I was aware of it. Concerned about love and murder, society, churches, homes, even and about the price of Kalmuck

Saturday March 25<sup>th</sup> As usual light winds and very hot. Near Banda. Capt thought best to go in and get wood and water, lest if we have any trouble the country. There is my wish

Sunday March 26<sup>th</sup> A slice calm all day and very hot. Old Col. has fairly thrown himself today. I did not note the thermometer but think he must have stood about 100 in the shade. Fine hangings. I had a taste of a rhubarb pie today at dinner time. After North's and I had better eat something that would taste like home. Found it very palatable, wish we could always have something that would taste like home. Hope to my very in a gun from now. Oh, Edgerton my happy home

The place I wish to see  
When will my sorrows have an end  
My joys when will they be



Port of Banda March 1865

Monday March 27<sup>th</sup> 1865. Light winds and pleasant weather. My ship is trying to work up to Banda.

Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup>. Calm most all day. Off Banda nothing doing.

Wednesday 29<sup>th</sup>. Westly winds started for Banda and came to an anchor abreast of the town in 7 fathoms of water. Rain most all day.

Thursday March 30<sup>th</sup>. All hands employed in bucking out and getting water for the

Friday March 31<sup>st</sup>. All hands employed in getting water for the

Saturday. April 1<sup>st</sup>. Got another raft of water for the

Sunday. All hands on board doing nothing

Monday April 3<sup>rd</sup>. Fine air and light breeze from Westly. Sent down the mizzen royal & top gallant and top sail yards. Top g. mast. Top mast. The head of the mast being rotten and new cross tree to be made. (Carpenter at work repairing them). Yesterday the Mail steamer arrived brought three letters for Capt Worth. Tried hard to shoot a Dutch boy. did not succeed. Rained hard all the afternoon. Bought a few baskets of potatoes and a few pumpkins.

Tuesday April 4<sup>th</sup>. Got under weigh at 7 A.M. with light variable breeze. Towed ship until 11 A.M. when we got a breeze from the Westward and stood out of the passage. This is 5 different ports we have made and running and have anchored 4 times and have had the liberty and 5000 cash without anything fresh to eat nor even fruit. The excuse is no money and nothing to be got in the place. While fruit can be got in abundance and in the most places. Beef and Potatoes. A Malay came on board in a canoe to go to sea with us -



Banda Sea April 1865.

Wednesday April 18<sup>th</sup>. Slightly all of the fore part of the day and much rain. Took a notion to send up the sniggered topmast. So up it went raining all of the time. but after getting the rigging over most head thought best to let it stand until drier weather. That is the way our voyage is spent. We are always bound somewhere in a hurry and before we get there a change of mind follows and we are bound somewhere else. This is as miserable a voyage as ever was planned. No luck, hard fare, and humbugged all of the time. For instance, one kind of coffee has to be made for the Capt and wife, and mate. Another for the three inferior officers and another for the boatstewards, and cook makes one more kind of rice for the men. At dinner time today steward had meat (squid) pumpkin and potatoes - no bread, and he was ordered not to put two kinds on the table. Only 18 potatoes for 6 men and 1 plate of mashed pumpkin. I never saw or heard of such selfishness in my life. His majesty eat dinner with us and then at 2 P.m. eat a hearty dinner with his wife of a nice stew, a pudding, bread, cheese, and coffee, and at 5 P.m. eat a goodly allowance of supper and then complained of his appetite being poor. And then flew round how much other folks eat, saying they make glutted of themselves &c. I am not very pious, but when anybody sees such deceit and selfishness, combined with the very worst of meanness and then to be one of the objects (in their view) inferior, is it to be wondered at if we should indulge in blasphemy against such persons. We have acted according to scripture, &c. If a man smite thee on one cheek turn to him the other also. But if he keep smiting a long while it certainly must mean blow to face again. I hope the time will come when with my own money I can buy my own things, and be well enough to digest some of the good things that the Lord has put on earth for all living things.



Thursday April 6<sup>th</sup> Fine weather and light  
 breeze. A morning ship into the N. N. W. along the coast  
 of Ceram. At 12 P.M. commenced work on the mizzen  
 mast. Hoisted up topmast, top g. mast. Topsail yard and  
 top g. yards royal yard and bent sails. At 3 P.M. set  
 all sail. Two pounds and a half more of meat to be weighed  
 out daily. One of the men made a complaint to the  
 Capt that they had nothing but bread and water for breakfast  
 that is the way they have lived for the last 6 months. I feel  
 very homesick though I so much that I would venture  
 my life before Richmond or for Sampson for the pleasure  
 of a few hours with my relatives and friends. A curious  
 sensation of sadness comes over me at times and if I  
 were a boy I would cry. But at my age there is no room  
 to tears. Only one goes more if I live and I shall be out of  
 this scrape. and I never wish to get on board of a 2-decked  
 craft again.

Friday April 7<sup>th</sup> Light breeze from West by a  
 steering to Westward along the Ceram shore under all sail  
 employed as usual.

Saturday April 8<sup>th</sup> The S. East monsoon  
 have struck down very light and we are a steering to Westward  
 of Ambon and N. by West in Mannikpa passage. The hole  
 is usual. No anything particular a going on. Saw two sails.

Sunday April 9<sup>th</sup> Light breeze from N. E to E a steering  
 N. by W. Saw a few sulphur bottomed and tried to shoot them but  
 without success. Had some fried bannanas for supper. a pumpkin  
 is on our end of the table for supper. A potatoe stew for dinner  
 has made time. Grumpers on the other end for dinner. Last by 11.30.  
 Monday April 10<sup>th</sup>

Light breeze from S. East by a morning  
 ship to N. W. by N. nothing particular a going on except  
 ripping up our old fore top g. sail. Covered for black pile. shot  
 at but did not save any. No cure



# Molucca Passage April 1865.

Tuesday April 11<sup>th</sup> Light winds, off Oba Majak. Saw a string of N. W. Saw large schools of blackfish. Also a big boat to Smitson and Employed in ordinary work about deck. Had a present of a pretty iron pot of dinner pails. Very acceptable just at this time, as I am rather short of clothes.

Wednesday April 12<sup>th</sup> Fine weather and light breeze from Westward off Oba Majak. Saw Spurn whales at 10 a.m. and looked, whales a going quick, did not get any chased until 4 P.M. and gave it up. The mate was sick and the Capt. covered in his boat. Two other men sick also can fly over these boats. No more better luck next time.

Thursday April 13<sup>th</sup> Light and variable winds all through the day. Saw a band supposed to be the East Indian employed as usual about decks. Getting ready for painting the ship white or lead color. Saw the land at sundown. Had a squall of rain.

Friday April 14<sup>th</sup> Light and variable winds. At daylight saw Celebes and the island of Tjoffre. Had once or two squalls of rain. Employed about decks as usual. The small stores are about gone. No Tea for suppers must use cold water. For dinner cooked pumpkin and salt meat. bread not being allowed when vegetables are cooked. Times for a journal are more plentiful every day but too ridiculous to risk to remember.

Saturday April 15<sup>th</sup> Light winds all day off the East side of the Celebes. Strong Northward current. Employed in various jobs about deck. Pecking the iron work preparatory to painting. One of the men has the fever very bad. The mate has a slight touch but is a little better today.



Mollucca Passage April 1865

Sunday April 16<sup>th</sup> Light and variable winds from all parts of the compass. Current a setting along to North. We have got into a regular jam just now. We intended to have gone into Elphinstone Bay for wood and in steering up N. for it we have made a N. N. W. course and now we are abreast of Ternate and the adjacent islands. Now we wish to turn for Ternate and what wind there is, is ahead so we are humbugged all around. The quicker we can get out of this country the better for us. I wish I were at home today to attend public worship with father mother and sisters. But fate has ordained otherwise.

Monday April 17<sup>th</sup> Light and variable winds from all parts of the compass. Employed in rounding up of the chains and sundry other jobs about deck.

Tuesday April 18<sup>th</sup> Light winds from many all ways employed in scraping rust off the channel. In sight of Ternate Island and the straits to the Southward of it.

Wednesday April 19<sup>th</sup> Light winds from several different points of the compass. Employed in washing the outside of the ship and in painting the channels &c. A. trying to get into Ternate all day but the wind is against us on every side. By night got off the passage got ashore off the bow and overhauled a range of 18 fathoms. At 11 a.m. the second mate is a throwing himself on his violin, i.e. playing some very exciting tunes. I would like to be somewhere to answer to the music by way of a dance. But so it is.

Thursday April 20<sup>th</sup> This morning off the entrance to passage into Ternate. Light winds and calm. At 11 a.m. a southerly wind formed and we moved briskly up to the anchorage and let go abast of the pier in 16 fathoms of water.



Thursday April 20<sup>th</sup>. Good news from home  
Good news for me! Has come across the deep blue sea.  
From friends that I have left in tears.  
From friends that I've not seen for years.

Today I received a letter from home dated 1<sup>st</sup> January and  
the pleasure it affords me is unbounded. I have answered  
my letter and filled the sheet almost to overflowing. If I could  
fly I could soar away for day and night with the utmost speed.

Friday April 21<sup>st</sup>. Still at anchor, got two casks of water  
38 Pickles of Potatoes, 1 doz bunches of bananas, a few pineapples  
some onions, and by dark, all ready to go to sea again.

Saturday April 22<sup>nd</sup>. Got under weigh at 10 A.M. stood  
out of the harbor, kept and rode went on shore at 7 A.M.  
and came on board at 12. This ship has been in port 13 times  
and have had a sham kind of liberty for the crew 4 times and  
about \$1.50 cts in money. No bread nor duff or flour cooked in port.  
We are always in a hurry. A propulsive instinct seems to take  
full possession here. Accelerate should be our watchword. For head over  
hills have got, taking no heed of the break downs of the past, and I think  
that <sup>we are</sup> hurrying to positions that can only be wiped out by a gradual  
process as far as whaling is concerned. We are always bound somewhere  
in a hurry and when there, we are in an awful haste to get away again. Time  
is a flying away fast, but for all that if chance could throw us near the  
hub of the universe, the first order given would be to oil the axle tree.

Sunday April 23<sup>rd</sup>. Calm the most part of the day and  
very hot. A rocking ship S.W. insight of the islands about Formosa.  
Saw Wolf Rock. A Sunken rock not seen only by the breakers  
one very dangerous for vessels passing in the night. We have got  
two dead on board we got in port. Small ones. I have a reading  
my letter over again this afternoon makes me feel happier.



Mollucca Passage Ship Gazelle 1865  
 Monday April 24<sup>th</sup>. Light breeze all day from several  
 different points. Spike and Gammut with black sea urchins. I wrote  
 out with loss of the sperm. I have had a fine game today. Came  
 across, what sailors call a Tonal. Also got a letter, very acceptable  
 although pretty old.

Tuesday April 25<sup>th</sup> Light breeze with some  
 rain at times a meeting ship Southward. Not anything particular  
 a going one. After supper had music (Two violins, Cello, and  
 and a coal chisel). Made more noise than music I guess,  
 But answers for practice.

Wednesday April 26<sup>th</sup> Calm most  
 all day a trying to get to Boston and but making very  
 little progress. Some insight to Eastward of us. Oh for  
 a breeze that will waft us somewhere towards the Indian  
 Ocean. There was a time once when I longed to get out of  
 these waters. But now I would welcome them with as much  
 pleasure as people would the return of spring. It has been a very  
 hot day and scarcely a breath of wind. My mind is continually  
 dwelling on home. I wish we could get orders from the  
 board to start direct. There would be one happy individual  
 in this bark. But it is no use, we have got to see it through.  
 Let it be sunshine or shadow. If I was there just now I would  
 join the rags and not wait for winter. All for the best I suppose.

Thursday April 27<sup>th</sup> Light breeze and calms. Some  
 working with the land off. Grulla Mangla intending to get  
 word. Had some rain.

Friday April 28<sup>th</sup> Light breeze the most part of the day.  
 heading to S. East towards Grey Horn Straits. Raining most  
 all day. Bent a new main top g. sail. The old one having got  
 torn. I got my little propeller in motion tonight. Did not prove  
 a failure for she would go ahead quite fast. She is propelled by  
 back rock. A larger spring would work admirably. Most all  
 hands have caught cold again. I have got the sniffle. Shall  
 have to take some pain killers I guess.



# Molucca Passage 1865

Saturday April 27<sup>th</sup> Wind from Westly. Course is N by N. 1/2 N. This afternoon came up a squall of wind and rain. We have hard luck still. No signs of any whales. A plenty to eat but every other night we have to discuss the merits of cold water.

Sunday April 28<sup>th</sup> Light winds throughout the day and very hot but nothing a going on. Trying to work up to Greyhound Strait to anchor and cut wood.

Monday April 29<sup>th</sup> <sup>May 1<sup>st</sup></sup> First part of the day light Westly winds. At 10 P.M. a heavy squall of wind and rain came on to us. Shortened sail for it but it was of such long duration that we gave up Greyhound Strait and started to Eastward.

Tuesday April 30<sup>th</sup> <sup>May 2<sup>nd</sup></sup> Strong breeze from Westward a steering to Eastward along the Coast of Rula Mangda. Good sea watches.

Wednesday April 30<sup>th</sup> <sup>May 3<sup>rd</sup></sup> Light winds and calms from all parts of the compass.

Thursday April 30<sup>th</sup> <sup>May 4<sup>th</sup></sup> Light winds with rain employed the ordinary work about deck. Landed a boat and went into the land to find anchorage and a place to rood if any. Anchored at 12 noon in 17 fathoms of water and cut four or five boat loads of wood.

Friday May 5<sup>th</sup> Fine weather all day a laying to an anchor at Rula Mangda. Lat of 1.44 S. employed in cutting wood all day.

Saturday May 6<sup>th</sup> Employed in cutting and boating off wood. Got 8 1/2 tons to boat loads. Very sluggish boating.



Sunday May 6<sup>th</sup> Lying at anchor Fine weather all day. We have been bathing and picking up shells. Perhaps we have broken the sabbath. But not having any religious service on board <sup>than</sup> and religious influences expected we have taken up with innocent amusement. No person could condemn us in our situation for so doing. Some few remarks have been made today about eating bread when we had potatoes. (Looked the bread case)

Monday May 7<sup>th</sup> Fine weather and light breeze from various different ways. Employed in cutting and blowing down wood. This morning the mate went off a gunning and shot a wild boar. A very savage looking animal. We have been working pretty hard all day. At 4 P.M. went in shore to have a wish and two men got a fighting. Bruised one another shamefully and then one cried enough when they stopped. The idea of men demanding satisfaction for some trifling dispute by summing one or another the other mate he says stop to a spectator looks more like the brute than the man. The second mate cut his foot with a

Tuesday May 8<sup>th</sup> Fine weather and light wind. Employed in beating off wood. Got to boat load off altogether.

Wednesday May 9<sup>th</sup> Light breeze all day. Finished beating wood. Tomorrow night got a little air from off the land and got under weigh heading to Eastward along the coast of Kulu Mangola

Thursday May 10<sup>th</sup> Calm wind all day a drifting one from and another off the East end of Laysan Island. Current sets strong East and West. Capt went in shore killing.



Friday May 12<sup>th</sup> Light winds of Kula Breeze  
very hot. nothing to do.

Saturday May 13<sup>th</sup> Light breeze in Pitt's  
Passage. Employed in various jobs about deck  
No signs of a whale and we shall get out of  
this country as quick as possible.



Pitts Passage May 14<sup>th</sup> 1865.

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Light winds from various different ways, a sailing ship thought to Southward between Kula Biley and the island of Burou. This morning at daylight I saw a sail. I called it a whale. Sometime in the forenoon made out that she had her boats down four of them. At 11 A.M. we made out to see sperm whales. We lowered and chased until about 3 P.M. and gave it up as useless. Our boats and the other ships boats came together. Found it was the *Soma* of N. Bedford had got into about 9 miles out. The mate, Mr Foster had some friends on board so took a notion to go on board of her. Sent me to the ship to tell the Capt that Mr Smith was there. I told him. Immediately on my getting on board it informed the Capt as I was told to. When he asked me who sent him. I replied I knew nothing about it. He said that he was master of the ship and that Mr Foster was trying to be mate and master too. Directing his conversation to me in particular. Which of course made me feel ugly although I said nothing. He said as long as <sup>long as</sup> I belonged to this ship not to run away from whales to spare my boats. Accusing me of something I had not done. I was boiling inside but made no reply. Went below and got my supper and when I came up assailed me in the same manner saying when the colors were up he meant for us to come on board. That was all very well but I told him no one saw the colors. When he made out that on acct of other boats being there we never looked for them. I told him if we came on board when there was no colors up he would want to know what we came on board for. He directed his conversation to me saying you, and word brought on another. The tone with which I was addressed would have been fit for a dog or anything besides a man. I told him that I was not to blame and he had no right to blame me for anything with which I was not guilty. As long as I was right I would stick up for my rights and when I was wrong I would have nothing to say. I also said there was a ship and there was the land, if he did not like me to land me I did not want to go in any ship when I was not wanted. I tried all that I could to keep steady but a continual dropping will wear away stone. next page



Hereafter I expect to bear the reputation of being a quarrelsome  
fellow and good for nothing. But two men can stand as  
well as one. I have been used as well as I would ask to be.  
Capt Worth has been very kind to me in every respect showing  
me many favors unexpected or masked for. All that I will  
acknowledge and fully appreciate it. But for all of  
that I am not to be stand the blunt that he would hurl  
at others if he dared to. The amount of it is, he must think  
I am a devilish tool & my way. As long as I breathe  
the breath of life I will not be trampled on even if  
a Goliath threaten me. This is exactly as the friends  
thus far has happened. When Mr Foster comes there will  
be another one so ends to Sunday night 7 P.M.



Bound for the Indian Ocean

63

Monday May 15<sup>th</sup> Light winds and calms all day. Landward with the Para. (Fairham) all day writing & doing. Got many papers and letters from her.

Tuesday May 16. Light airs and calms in company with the Para. After breakfast the Capt came on board with a case of bread to pay for the freight of 7 or 8 bundles of bone. Landward all day.

In the afternoon we went on board of her. The Capt. Nathaniel S. Smith appeared to take considerable interest in my welfare. For as soon as I got on board he offered me tobacco. shoes. and as many clothes. thick, or thin, as I stood in need of. I have never plied poverty. and having never seen him before (so that he was an entire stranger) I did not know what to say when asked if I stood in need of anything. He gave me a pair of Thick shoes. 2 pr of Thin pants a heavy Thick shirt. and 10 lbs of Tobacco. and would have given me as much more if I would take it. Altogether he was very kind. It is <sup>very</sup> seldom that you will find a man <sup>like</sup> that. I shall remember him as long as I live. not for the gift exactly. But for the friendly feelings shown me by him. I hope he will get all the rest that he wishes for a pleasant voyage and safe return home. That is all that I can do. Changed boats. Put mine on the Port Boats cranes and I have got a new center board.

Wednesday Light winds all day a morning to Southward, but very little progress.

Thursday. Moderate winds from Eastward a strong S. E. employed as usual



Friday May 19<sup>th</sup> Strong winds from East a  
strong S. employed in Dundry jobs about deck

Saturday May 20. Strong breeze from East - a  
steering for Timor Straits. Employed as usual. At  
night between Amboyna and Timor.

Sunday May 21. Light winds all day from various different ways. A. trying to work through Jones Straits. Saw a sulphur bottom. Got a lunar

Monday May 22<sup>nd</sup> (Slight winds) all day passed  
the island of Suva. a steering N. S. W. Latter part of the  
day the wind from the E. S. East.

Tuesday May 23<sup>d</sup> Light wind all day employed  
in repairing ~~and~~ the main topsail finished it and bent it  
again. Wed. May 24<sup>th</sup> P.M. 5.30 P.M. and 11.30 P.M.

Wednesday May 24<sup>th</sup> Repaired the R.B. and painted  
her. Diced out chipmunks. A New England woodchuck  
at night passed it with fresh wounds from E.D.C.

Thursday May 25. <sup>rd</sup> Fresh crabs from E. S. & a steering W by S. employed in painting the Bow Boat

Friday May 26<sup>th</sup> Fresh winds from E. S. E. a strong N. under all drawing sail. The ship is very uneasy. Rolls very bad and makes things very uncomfortable.

Saturday May 27<sup>th</sup> Strong trades a stormy & by 11  
broke out much.

Spinday May 28<sup>th</sup> Strong traces from E. D. C. nothing  
a doing — Sat by obs. 16.26 S.  
Long by Chron. 11.35 &

Monday May 29. Strong cracked a steering Mr. M.  
Broke out water. a very bad job because it is so rough



Indian Ocean bound Westward 1865.

Tuesday May 30<sup>th</sup> Strong winds from E. S. E. a steering W. employed in ordinary work. Shortened sail at night and luffed to

Wednesday May 31<sup>st</sup> Strong trades a steering W. Saw Christmas Island Ran for it and passed by it by 12 noon. Not much of anything a going on. I have been very much interested in learning navigation. That is in working course and distance departure &c. The course and distance from Christmas Island to Rodriguez is N. 77° 17' W. or W by S  $1\frac{1}{4}$  S. Distance 2600 miles. So ends

Thursday June 1<sup>st</sup> Strong winds from E. S. E. a steering W by S employed in repairing boat sail. Ship rides very bad

Friday June 2<sup>nd</sup> Strong trades a steering by S. employed in sundry small jobs about deck. (Most everybody is afflicted with boils). Some of the men have several very large ones.

Saturday June 3<sup>rd</sup> Winds from E. S. E. a steering W by S. passed Coe's Island. Stopped ship long enough to get some broom stuff. Then kept off W  $1\frac{1}{2}$  S.

Sunday June 4<sup>th</sup> Winds from E. S. E. a steering W by S. under all drawing sail. Yesterday we were informed of a vessel called the Shenandoah a privateer. Having been about in these waters and destroyed many vessels

Monday June 5<sup>th</sup> Strong trades from Eastward a steering W  $1\frac{1}{2}$  S. employed in stripping cocoa nut leaves &c. All hands were employed nearly two hours in breaking out a cask of bread for the sake of getting 5 cocones for the old woman. Who is head of the crew.

Lat 12° 31.

Long 90° 29.

Tuesday June 6<sup>th</sup> Fresh breezes from E. a steering N by S. All hands employed in loading down fore top g. mast fitting a new jib stay, and putting out a new martingale. Saw a sperm whale at dusk. Luffed to and shortened sail for the night. About 11 o'clock -



I have not time to write up for some days  
because I had not any ink. But during the time we have  
had strong trades a strong N. by E. the most of the time and  
it has been so very rough that we could not do much of  
anything. We have seen but two seals in our passage.



Saturday June 4<sup>th</sup> 1865.

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This morning the Island of Rodriguez might some 20 miles off bearing N.W. stood in for the land and went ashore with two boats at 12 M. carried a chest of clothes and a trunk to leave so that if we should meet a privateer. The Capt and wife would save their clothes. Several letters were also sent to Mauritius to go home by mail. No one sent any letters but Capt and mate. They never let any one know that letters could be sent. Their selfishness I never could believe existed in human beings. Here are men on board that have a wife and family at home that would gladly avail themselves of an opportunity of sending letters home to them. But the passing over of a trifling suspicion has prevented it. If we had only been taken by a privateer 2 years ago it would have been better for us all. But now if we can get home with what we have got. I for one will not grumble.

Sunday June 18<sup>th</sup> Strong S. East trades starting N. by N. for Laya de Mayra Banks. Nothing a doing. We are always a going somewhere and if ever we see whales it will be on a passage. We have left some things ashore at Rodriguez and by and by it will be said if it were not for those things ashore I should not go to that island again. The same as it was when we left casks ashore at Bourbon. All these passages and hindrances are due to a female. The best place for a woman is at home. It takes two all of the time to tend to her wants, besides 28 dogs at her command. There is no other command in this ship. Everything is at her bidding. She rates things about her from morning till night. Standing by to run and make molasses candy or whistle out a flower or map a shirt over us or any of the petty things that is wished. A complete doll. She can lead him off by the nose or in any way that she chooses. Little bedchambers made to please her. A box to put a fan in. Another for gloves. A corner or a nurse lamp. and all of the playthings that a girl of 16 or 17 years old could ever for. Second childhood has commenced at the age of 45. We would not be a bachelor sooner than put up with the like.

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Indian Com. Ship Log, U. S. D. 1865

Monday June 19<sup>th</sup> 1865. Throughout this day strong wind from E. S. E. a strong N. by W. for Liza Di Memphis comes. Rain squalls all day. Nothing a going on.

Tuesday June 20<sup>th</sup> 1865. Strong winds from E. E. bound to the Northward employed in various jobs about deck. A heavy swell a running. Carpenter repairing the gunwale to the stern and but which was broken the other day a brailing up to windward. Some preparations are being made for fishing. Oh for the time to pass away, so that I can get of this scrape. This is worse by half than the last ship. There we had a plenty of good victuals to eat and plenty of people that could talk English. While here the most part of 3/4 of the ship's company are Portuguese. I expect I shall talk broken enough by the time I get home. Tedious enough is this. It is hard to work all of the time and get no pay for it.

Wednesday June 21<sup>st</sup> 1865 Strong S. E. Trades a strong N. by W. and N. for Liza Di Memphis comes. A night squall. Nothing a going on.

Thursday June 22<sup>nd</sup> 1865. Strong winds from E. S. E. a morning to the Northward slowly. Employed in sundry jobs about deck. Very rugged.

Friday June 23<sup>rd</sup> 1865. Strong winds and very rugged. Saw a school of sperm whales some on gun's chase. The L. B. struck and was stove all to pieces. A whale came up under her. The B. B. had a narrow escape from the same whale. He undertook to eat her up, but failed only leaving a piece of his tooth in her and denting her up some. She slipped down out of his mouth. I picked up the men in the H. B. He wanted her in, in pieces.



Indian Ocean 1865.

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Saturday June <sup>24</sup> 1865. I saw whales this morning at 6 A.M. I started away and chased all of the forenoon, without success. W.B. had one whale to go out from under the head of the boat. I did not hit him. Came on board at 12 time got dinner and commenced again. The W.B. struck. Then I had another chance for a whale and he was missed. Shortly afterwards I struck and then the mate fastened to a large hump whale. We got on board at 3 A.M. Sunday morning. Commenced cutting. Cut in the body of the large whale and one of the ears. Tony Rugged all of the time and blowing strong from N.E.

Sunday June <sup>26</sup> 1865. Today we cut in the other ear and then went to work on the head of the large one. I did not do much of anything. Started the muzz. On the right the whale's head separated and we baled the case but morning employed in baling we lost the Iron. Just right we had a pretty mess about deck. It came on to rain and blow the decks full of oil and water so that it was one of the nastiest looking pieces of mess ever beheld. All hands were called at 3 A.M. to bale water and oil on board. But the water below at 4 1/2 A.M. and at 5 1/2 A.M. called all hands again and cleared up a little. Ship is full of oil or covered from one end of her to the other. I shall write a little more about this in another place. I have lost time of the days as I have not written up lately.

69



Indian Ocean. Off. Soga & Maya Banks.

Sunday July. 1862. Owing to such busy times for the last fortnight I have not been able to write a few lines. But to date back to a week ago last Thursday I shall attempt to write every day up in one sitting. We saw whales on that day and struck the L.B. and stove all to pieces. The next day we saw whales and lowered. The W.B. L.B. & L.B. struck and succeeded in saving all three whales, although the weather was very bad. It blowed strong and was very rough. The mate got his whale along side a little after dark. But Mr. Bunker and one had to stop out in our boat until 1. A.M. next morning before we got along side of the ship. Then one of the whales got adrift from the ship and we had to run lined to him, and humming around from ship, to whale and from whale, to ship until 3 A.M. when we came on board and got our supper, and turned in. But my mill went out. No 3/2 were all hands commenced with a rigging cutting gear and on. Cut in one of the smallest whales and the body of a large one. Got 4 p. hours to sleep in at night. At daylight again commenced cutting. Got breakfast about 9 a.m. After cutting in the other small whale we went to work on the head of the large one, which had been cut square off the day before. We worked all of the rest of the day and accomplished nothing. Started the rove at night. The next day we baled the case on board the jaw having dropped off in the night. We commenced at daylight and got through baling at 3 P.M. and were obliged to let the junk go. During the night it came on to blow and rain so that we could do down the rove. Our decks was as bad a landing light as anyone ever saw. The blubber was landed on deck and it was slipping one way another so that it was dangerous to attempt to get about decks. While the water was 6 in deep on the quarter deck and no chance for an outlet. We baled it on board. Got the blubber into the tank and down below. It was my first watch on deck until 1 A.M. and at 5. All hands were called. Went below at





4. A.M. and called out again at 5. A.M. worked away  
and cut the butter into <sup>small</sup> pieces, and started the work again.  
After breakfast cut up the junk and got 2 hours in the junk  
to sleep in. We have lost a good deal of oil. I think 30 bbls.  
in boiling the rest of the day and finished at 10 P.M. In the  
morning commenced cleaning up a little which took all hands  
all day. Six hours to sleep in at night. In the morning broke  
up the after hatchway to stow oil would like riggers all  
day and stored just 28 bbls. Next morning at 10 again  
from day light till dark all hands finished with the oil  
or go to bed stowed down <sup>with</sup> the watch and got 6 hours sleep.  
At early daylight commenced operations again. Stowed off the  
after hatch, main hatch and fore hatch ways and washed  
ship. Finished work in the hole at 4 1/4 P.M. and got through  
washing ship at 5. Thus for 10 days we have been hard at  
work on 90 bbls of oil with all hands every day, and these days  
all of that we have had only 2 meals in 24 hours. You may believe  
all hands are pretty tired. After all that the old woman insisted  
on the Capt. having the ship washed thoroughly with sand  
and lye and because he would not she turned up her nose  
and got mad. How inconsistent are some people and again how  
they would like to make slaves of everybody while she cannot lift  
her finger to do the least thing for herself. The same serpent  
that beguiled Eve still exists in her. Were I to be caught by such  
a trick as that I should not lose myself in double quick time.

Monday July 3<sup>rd</sup>. Strong winds and very  
much a tacking to and fro. Azar & Maya & others  
not anything a going on.

Tuesday July 3<sup>rd</sup> Strong winds attended by  
squalls of rain. Put a new mainsail. Broke out a case  
of shoes. Cooper a setting up ground the covers to stow for  
painted two boats. All hands have been employed most  
all day. Called all hands to burn a boat over to paint  
called all hands to bend the mainsail. & Henry have  
indulged in profanity today and cursed a most fearful  
nature have been uttered against the perpetration of such acts.



Indian Ocean Ship Gazette. A. D. 1865.

Tuesday July 4<sup>th</sup> Comes with most uncomfortable weather. Being very squally and the ship jumps about as if discontent with her situation. And no wonder for discontent reigns supreme here. Every body is kept on deck for the most trivial thing. Captn has been at work a setting up shoves. He set up the jib stay when the ship was a pitching bore pit under. The third mate came very near being lost overboard. But would those that had such work done cared any if he had? In one sense of the word they would. They would have said they were sorry and that he was a fine man a smart fellow and that is all the care there would have been about it. Oh for the time to come around when we shall all meet together as men. I for one will give them to understand that slavery is abolished. I will now if any thing is put personally on me. Many are treated bad on board of here. I have ~~been~~ good treatment as the best and it is only because they know I will not be trampled on. Let the consequences be what it may I shall claim freedom of speech. This is the day that every free born American hail with delight and even our few slave suspects might be shown unwarlike. But vice versa, if

Wednesday July 5<sup>th</sup> Strong S. E. winds and  
very sultry. Stopped on to the bank a few miles  
thence up to catch and clean fish until 4<sup>th</sup> P. M.  
Salted them down and gave a watch below 2 hours  
in the afternoon. No cure.



Indian Ocean Ship Gazette. Dec.

73

Wednesday July 6<sup>th</sup> 1865. Strong winds from S.E.  
a trying sto man to the windward up to where we  
saw the whales. Employed in various petty jobs in which  
all hands take a part.

Thursday July 7<sup>th</sup> Strong almost a gale and  
very rugged. Mrs. Wrote has been very sick for some  
days. Rugged weather does not agree with her.

Friday July 8<sup>th</sup> Strong winds and very rugged  
we are under double reefed topsails all of the time. Did  
part of the time with mizzen topsail furled. Saw sperm  
whales at 4 1/2 P.M. Got boats ready and laid about but  
they did not appear.

Saturday July 9<sup>th</sup> Strong winds from S.E. and rugged  
as ever but nothing a going on today. So a regular watch  
below has been given. Too bad so much time has to  
be wasted in getting up. The Capt is talking about home  
days if he could get 2 or 300 more he would go direct on acc  
of this wife being sick. Thinks she cannot stand it. Happy  
day it will be when we do start and ten times happier when  
the day when we arrive?

Sunday July 10. Strong winds from S.E. as usual.  
Under double reefed topsails. All hands employed the most of  
the day in many petty jobs. For instance all hands to get out a  
lot of lime that two men could do easily.

Tuesday July 11<sup>th</sup> Strong winds from S.E. Put up  
a new lashing for the chain pump. Now run the fore and  
main sheet. Double. More moderate today than heretofore.  
Carried main top g. sail on single reefed topsail. All  
hands are affected with a cough and Perry Davis  
will not afford relief. I have given him a thorough trial  
to all of us avail as yet. Got to wear off I guess.

73



Off. Faga Is. Makha Banks

Wednesday July 12. 1865. Strong E. Easterly wind  
with rain. Employed as usual

Thursday July 13. Moderate winds and  
much smoother than of late. Saw a finback

Friday July 14. More moderate than of late  
but quite rough. At 4 P.M. raised sperm whale  
sounded and all four boats struck. C.B. lost  
his and part of his line. The L.B. whale was taken  
along side and the line parted, it being dark and  
could not find him again. Got the M.B. whale  
along side at same time. I got on board at 12 P.  
M. with a 3000 whale. The other one about the  
same size turned in for 2 hours. W.B. S.B.

Saturday July 15. Strong winds from E. and  
very rough. Commenced work preparatory to cutting. Got  
away at 7 P.M. We managed to get one whale in  
and the head of another before dark and lashed up for  
the night. We got 4 1/2 hours sleep tonight.

Sunday July 16. Very rough and strong winds.  
cut in the belly of the last whale and started the work  
cleared away the heads and washed off. Broke the  
main cable by cutting a rope fall on it. Got 3 hours sleep tonight.

Monday July 17. More moderate than usual  
all hands employed in various jobs about deck. The  
corpor is sick and many more are complaining. Eating  
poison fish is the cause. Finished boiling.



Claya De Malha Banks 75

Tuesday July 19. A gale of wind and some  
rugged, not anything a doing. Coiled down this morning.

Wednesday July 20. A gale of wind and  
very rugged. Not anything a going on.  
The boat is very sick.

Thursday July 21. A blowing strong from  
S. E. came on the anything

Friday July 22. Stowed down 39 bbls of  
oil in the main hatchway.

Saturday July 23. Stowed off the hatch  
cleaned up decks and washed ship. Mended at  
last. I am about used up having hurt my leg  
by a cutting block and a large boil on my knee pain

Sunday July 24. Blowing a gale of wind  
about half of the time, and this one of the most  
uneasy ships that ever floated. I would not  
cross Buzzards bay in her again for money unless  
it was a dead calm and towed by a steam boat.

Monday July 25. Strong wind all day from S. E.  
employed in ordaining some about deck.

Tuesday July 26. Fine weather all day with fresh  
breeze from S. E. made the main topsail smaller and changed  
it with the foretop sail.



Wednesday July 26<sup>th</sup> Wind from S. E. and  
the mildest day that we have seen, but nothing  
in sight. The chronometers have got out of the ring  
and we have lost our reckoning. Cannot tell where  
the ship is. No sextant on board so cannot get  
a lunar. Neither can we find the banks. So ends

Thursday July 27<sup>th</sup> S. E. wind brings a heading  
to Eastward in search of soundings have not  
yet found it yet.

Friday July 28<sup>th</sup> Moderate from S. E.  
After wandering around like a kite in search of  
a rip, we have at last discovered bottom in  
45 fathoms of water.

Saturday July 29<sup>th</sup> Wind from S. E. strong and  
pretty strong. At a depth of 16 fathoms  
of water. Found the chronometers to be exactly right.  
Spent dreadful hours today.

Sunday July 30<sup>th</sup> Strong wind from S. E. on  
Haze De Malha Banks. Employed in ordaining  
some about deck.

Monday July 31<sup>st</sup> Strong wind from S. E.  
is standing off and on the Banks.

Tuesday Aug 1<sup>st</sup> Blowing almost a gale  
from N. E. I am sorely afflicted with a sore arm

Wednesday Aug 2<sup>nd</sup> A gale of wind from S. E.  
we are tired of such weather. a stirring  
N. N. W.



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Passage to Make Banks 1865.

Thursday Aug 3<sup>rd</sup>. Strong wind from S. E.  
a strong N. W. W for Make Banks. Employed  
in ordinary work about deck. Saw one white  
ship a standing to the Eastward. So ends.

Friday Aug 4<sup>th</sup>. Moderate breeze from S. E.  
a strong N. W. W for Make Banks employed in  
sundry jobs about deck.

Saturday Aug 5<sup>th</sup>. Pleasant weather and  
much smoother than of late. Not anything of any  
particular consequence a going on except repairing  
old rotten rigging.

Sunday Aug 6<sup>th</sup>. E. Easterly winds and pleasant  
weather. Saw Trigate Island. At 3 P. M. went  
ashore on Dennis Island and stopped until  
dark. Had quite a tuck out on roast pig and  
chickens, potatoes. Their fish &c. The people were very  
cheer. Did not buy anything to bring aboard. Here we  
heard the news of the death of our President. Abraham Lincoln.  
So ends.

Monday Aug 7<sup>th</sup>. A cruising off the bows  
insight of Bird Island. We attempted to land  
but found it was too rough. Strong Easterly current  
here. Tuesday Aug 8<sup>th</sup>. Fresh winds from S. E.  
with squalls of wind and rain.

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# Make Bances Ship Gazette 1865.

Wednesday Aug 9<sup>th</sup> 1865. Comes with fresh S. Eastaty winds off. Make Bances. Not anything to be seen.

Thursday Aug 10<sup>th</sup>. Strong breeze and quite rugged under double reefed fore and main topsails and mizzen topsail furled. Passed to leeward of Dennis Island.

Friday Aug 11. Fine weather and moderate winds from S. E. Capt and wife, the mate and two boats crews went ashore at Dennis Island and stopped all day. Brought of some mummy apples, a few chickens and 5 sacks of potatoes.

Saturday Aug 12<sup>th</sup>. Winds from Eastward and Southern a working in E by N. quite rugged and fresh winds. At night tacked ship a heading S. S. W. by the 10<sup>th</sup> S. Long "Chase" C. or C.

Sunday Aug 13<sup>th</sup>. Eastaty winds and pleasant weather a heading from S. W. to S. Saw two or three sulphur Bottoms. Time hangs heavy every 4 hour watch seems like 8. and 24 hours is equal to 40. This is the longest part of the voyage. We pass a miserable existence. Enduring both body and mental torture. Nothing can compare with it but the imagination as for me I am continually thinking about home. Even in my sleep I dream of it. And then to open our eyes and find our selves in such a bottle as this is Only dreaming



Monday Aug 14. Fine weather and winds from Eastward a working our way towards San de Malha Camoes. Broke out bread, water and done many other petty jobs.

Tuesday Aug 15. Fine weather all day until 7 P.M. when it came up equally and raining. A heading S.S.W.

Wednesday Aug 16.<sup>th</sup> Bad weather all day. It has rained incessantly together with a strong breeze. And as we have no shelter we must stand and get drenched to the skin. Such weather ruins our old clothes sadly. They cannot stand it to be wet and so every time that we chafe against anything a hole is made. Of course that vexes us and we are wont to give vent to phrases that would shock some of the very delicate. I have mended an old piece of goods today and after getting it on again found true holes that I had not touched. The fault of it is that to see them and so overlook them.

Thursday Aug 17. We have had strong winds today from the usual quarter but make very little progress towards our destination. Not anything a going on.

Friday Aug 18. More moderate, employed about the rigging in various places. Everything is getting to be very bad. Saw a Sulphureous bottom whale. This is the last day of a gear to me. Would that I could realize it as I ought. But useless of everything it has passed like all other days of the gear.



Indian Ocean A.D. 1865

Saturday Aug 19<sup>th</sup> Mr. Birdson.

This day comes with fine weather but fresh breezes from S. E. Not anything in particular a going on. I have been mending old clothes. As a new year has opened before me I hope my efforts will be crowned with better success than the past so that the next 19<sup>th</sup> will find me in better circumstances and more happily situated. Time passes at present very slow, but a slow as it appears to be, it is still a going and once gone it is gone forever. His mark is visible every where. I feel it and know it. Soon our career in this world will be ended like this year. I hope to live the next year in a better way than the past.

Sunday Aug 20<sup>th</sup> Wind from S. E. and strong breezes (a backing from S. W. to S. N. As usual not anything a going on. So we are left to our own reflections and mourn over the miseries of our ill spent life. Lat 7.5.30 S.

Monday Aug 21<sup>st</sup> Strong winds from the S. E. quarter and very rugged with more or less rain. Most every body is a screaming but me. I cannot put my mind upon anything in particular at present. Home is the all absorbing theme of my meditations. Lat 7.40 S.

Tuesday Aug 22<sup>nd</sup> A blowing a half gale of wind. Ship under double reefed topsails. Not anything of any particular note a going on. We are hearing the Congo del Mek Bances. In my opinion this is one of the most places a ship can cruised in. I shall be glad when the men sound of name shall have been dispersed with.



Laya De Malha Banks. 1868

Wednesday Aug 23<sup>d</sup> Wind from S.E. and blowing strong and very rugged. accompanied with squalls of rain. Not much a doing of any particular account. The weather is so bad that nothing can be done. We come to anchor at 10. Ship under double reefed topsails about all of the time.

Thursday Aug 24<sup>th</sup> As usual we have had weather a threatening E.N.E. and S.S.W. The inner boats lay gave out. Fixed it up as well as we could at present. If ever we have good weather we will have enough to do. No watch below need be expected and none from morning until night. Every thing seems to be giving out and it is my opinion if there should be 1 year more to stay in this ship some of us would be giving out. One of my arms feels quite lame. Caused by exposure hard work and the want of fresh victuals. What a pity it is that the Quakers are not those that deserve it. Never mind I guess we can mow it through some way. Sat by the 10.17.

Friday Aug 25. The ship is three years out today. The wind is a blowing strong as usual. Brought 30 barrels of water and put it into the tank. We have very hard beating to windward against an ugly sea and strong westerly current. Starboard watch employed in scraping of some spars, old tubs, spades &c. Cuyper also is busy. Sat by the 10.14 L.

Saturday Aug 26. Fine weather and wind more moderate than usual under all sail most all day. employed in sundry small jobs about deck. We are 10 days from Dennis Island and have not yet got. Laya De Malha banks yet. Thus ends this day with music on the violins &c.



Laya Du Malha Banks Aug 7<sup>th</sup> 1865

Sunday. Come with strong winds from S.E. a morning  
up to the banks. Not anything to be seen.

Monday Aug 8<sup>th</sup>. More moderate from the old quarters  
under full sail. Saw a merchant ship a steering N.W.  
An experiment on Castor oil beans has been tried. The old  
woman indulged too freely so of course had to suffer the  
consequences. Got soundings for 13 fathoms of water.

Tuesday Aug 9<sup>th</sup>. Fine weather most all day. The  
later part of the day breezed on and had some heavy  
squalls of wind and rain. Searched around between  
decks and got all of the red wood. Stowed it away  
in the run because the old woman say she wants it done  
so. The salaratus is in her charge because she wants it  
herself. We must eat sour and heavy bread in consequence  
before anything can be done she must be consulted. For  
the Capt says Duera has very good ideas and the mate  
agrees. he says Duera has excellent judgement. Some of  
the most foolish and nonsensical conversation is carried  
on here that I ever heard. I hope that I have no sickness  
that would swallow down such trash as is carried on here.

Wednesday Aug 10<sup>th</sup>. Strong wind as usual. Under short  
voy. rigged. Not anything a going on but scrimshanking.  
Butter Burns. and some are being manufactured by individuals.

Thursday Aug 11<sup>th</sup>. Strong breeze under double  
sloop topsails. Not anything a doing. Had an  
uncommon good duff for dinner. I guess somebody  
has handred some yeast powder to the steward. I was  
a pity that we were obliged to spoil it with sour  
molasses. No butter for supper on the former  
end of the table.



Malta Banks. September 2<sup>nd</sup> 1863. <sup>83</sup>

Friday. Fine weather all day with a moderate breeze. Saw some blackfish. Employed in various jobs about the rigging. A few remarks have been made about scrimshoning. For the last week the Capt and mate second mate have been constantly employed in making something for his Lordship and his Ladyship and now they have got everything about done for themselves. Commenced to grind about so much scrimshoning. Says it is the only thing uppermost here. There never <sup>was</sup> anything said more true.

Saturday Aug Sept 2<sup>nd</sup> Strong winds a heading E. N. E. Everybody has been employed some way today. The boys on the water butt have had a thorough scouring. The old woman is indisposed and the old man is ugly. It is not a wonder if any one feels a little weary. Such luck as this is enough to make any man feel discontented. Got something in 35 fathoms.

Sunday Sept 3. Fine weather and winds from N. E. Started the boat at 12 noon and caught one fish to appease the longings of a female appetite. It would be wicked to catch any more so we stood along again towards London made all sail and tacked ship a heading N. W. Saw a porpoise.

Monday Sept 4. Fine weather and light winds on the Bona in from 25 to 40 fathoms of water. Went down the foremast and put on new trusslines. Set it up again, set up the rigging and finished at 8 P. M. Commenced to breeze up strong again, so ended this day under double reefed main topsail and foresail.



Saya Del Molha Banks A. I. Wes

Tuesday September 5<sup>th</sup> Strong winds from S. E. Mended the <sup>fore</sup> main top sail and bent it. Mended some on the rigging and sundry other jobs about deck. Sounded and got 23 fathoms of water.

Wednesday September 6<sup>th</sup> Strong winds from S. E. and S. W. quarter. Employed in various jobs about deck.

Thursday Sept 7<sup>th</sup> Strong breezes from S. E. and up fore top mast. Good &c.

Friday Sept 8<sup>th</sup> Strong winds from S. E. employed in various jobs about deck.

Saturday Sept 9<sup>th</sup> Strong winds as usual. Bore but between decks to turn ship. Stowed all of the heavy articles well off.

Sunday Sept 10<sup>th</sup> Wind from S. E. are are trying to move up to Rodriguez.

Monday Sept 11<sup>th</sup> Strong winds and a strong West wind. Stuck the boats.

Tuesday Sept 12<sup>th</sup> Strong winds and carrying all prudent sails.

Wednesday Sept 13<sup>th</sup> 14<sup>th</sup> & 15<sup>th</sup> Strong winds as usual and not much of anything doing.

Thursday Sept 16<sup>th</sup> Winds from S. E. and blowing pretty fresh and carrying all prudent sail heading E. S. E. on one tack and S. W. on the other. We are on our last case of flour and bread. We use no sugar and have nothing to eat but bread and meat. Hard fare



Bound to Rodrigue Ship Lazelle 1865.

Sunday Sept 17<sup>th</sup> 1865. Strong winds from S. E. coming to windward as fast as we can and that is very slow. The ship is leupers to all of the time so that to walk decks is almost impossible. We are a hungry set for news. Oh for some tidings is the cry. When I consider how long I am away from home and what changes have happened since I and of changes that are liable to happen I feel gloomy. But to despair is not my style so I will drop these thoughts for the present and think of things in a more cheerful aspect.

Monday Sept 18<sup>th</sup> Long by obs is 63.10 E  
Lat by " " 10.17 S  
Very strong winds accompanied with squalls of rain. Not much of anything a doing.

Tuesday Sept 19<sup>th</sup> Lat by obs 64.05 E  
Long from S. E. quite heavy squalls of wind and rain Ship has been a heaving E. N. E. on starboard tack. Now we have more around our head S. and S. W. Most uncomfortable weather.

Wednesday Sept 20<sup>th</sup> Strong winds as usual a carrying all prudent sail a heading S. and S by W.

Thursday Sept 21<sup>st</sup> Strong winds E Long. Chron 62.28 E  
under all prudent sail a heading S. and S by W. The mate made the remark that the best thing we could do was to go direct home from Mauritius. He spoke my mind exactly. Bread and meat is our fare constantly. No change whatever. The violin and tambourine are in motion but it will take some music from that to keep any one on board of this ship from being gloomy.



# Passage to Rodriguez. Ship Gazette

Thursday Sept 23<sup>rd</sup> Strong winds from S. E. a heading  
E. N. E. Employed in ordinary work. Lat by obs 15.17  
Friday Sept 23<sup>rd</sup> Strong winds a heading S. E. N  
Not much of anything a going on.  
Saturday Sept 23<sup>rd</sup> More moderate from E. S. E.  
a heading S. E. S. W. Employed in venturing ship.  
Sunday Sept 24<sup>th</sup> Fine weather a heading  
to Southward under all prudent sail.  
Monday Sept 25<sup>th</sup> Wind from N. E. a  
strong S. E. until 12 from then shifted E. S. E.  
set up the fore and main topg. backstays. Lat by obs 19.33.4  
E. Long. 64.02  
Tuesday Sept 26<sup>th</sup> Light winds and calms  
employed in heading out between decks and in  
the fore hold and stowing back again.

Sans Rodriguez  
Wednesday Sept 27<sup>th</sup> Light winds and  
pleasant weather employed in ordinary work about  
ship.  
Thursday Sept 28<sup>th</sup> Wind from E. S. E. a heading  
S. and S. by W. a standing in towards Rodriguez. Saw  
several ships. At dark spoke the Ship Captain N. Bedford  
with 1000 bls of sperm from Brazil Sea. Examined until  
10 P. M.  
Friday Sept 29<sup>th</sup> Light breeze all day  
at 8 A.M. went on shore at Rodriguez in company  
with S. E. Carr. Had glorious view about the war.  
That is that it were ended. Came off at Sundown and  
left Capt and wife on shore. Brought off some letters.







Saturday Sept 30<sup>th</sup> 1863

Laying off and on at Rodrigues  
met all day with wind from E. S. E. Got some  
Lemon. Became Chickens. birds. peapods &c  
at 5 P. M. put ship off W by S. for Mauritius under  
double reefed topsails. So ends

Sunday Sept or Oct 1<sup>st</sup>. Strong breeze a strong  
N. by E. under all drawing sail. No anything more

Monday Oct 2<sup>nd</sup>. Strong wind a strong for  
Mauritius under easy sail. Saw the Land and laid  
off and on the most of the night.

Tuesday Oct 3<sup>rd</sup>. Moderate breeze from S. E. of Mauritius  
at daylight a strong for the city. At 10. A. M. came to anchor  
near the Bell Bury in 8 fathoms of water. Some 17 ships at anchor  
close to us and about 150 more (mored inside).

Mauritius Oct 4<sup>th</sup> 1863. Got 3 letters  
from home and very cheering news. Got water  
250 lbs. Tinned down painted ship. Got Bread  
Meat and Flour. and started off again in  
with day. The whale ship Young Idem  
arrived the 17<sup>th</sup> with 1300 lbs of oil & 17<sup>th</sup> month  
oil. She was in want of a mate and 2<sup>nd</sup> mate  
So we discharged the Third mate and he  
stayed on board of her.



Saturday Oct 21<sup>st</sup> Got under weigh at daylight and shaped our course for Bridport. Thaw's team we are bound towards the Atlantic Ocean. We have discharged the Third mate and the Capt informs me that I must take his place and at some future time we will make it all right as regards the pay. It is a mean way of doing business and if I did not want to get home so bad I should not be on board of this ship today. The length of time that I am away causes me to put up with anything. Said nothing and went on duty as Third mate.

Sunday Oct 22<sup>nd</sup> Very light breeze from S.E. steering S.W. not any thing doing. A full very gloomy and lonesome. When I should be in the best of spirits my heart sickens within me to think that I have got to stay here for 6 months longer. A prisoner in Blackwell island would find some to amuse him but I can find none. But as 6 months is right I guess I shall weather it.



Ship Gazette. Passage to Fort Dauphin & the Cape

Monday Oct 23<sup>d</sup>. Moderate winds from N. and N.W. a heading N.E. N.W. Course is N.W. N. The island of Bourbon sighted all day. All hands are employed in making a new main spencer and making a new topsay and setting it up.

Tuesday Oct 24<sup>th</sup>. Winds from N.W. and S.E. Took in sail at 9 A.M. for a squall. Commenced to rain in torrents, accompanied with Thunder and lightning and a very heavy sea. We are all drenched to the skin. I have been packing away some things that the Third mate left in my care to send home. The Capt. begs the room they take up, and stood by to monopolize every thing of any particular use that remained. Some red wood that was given me he greedily had stored in the room without asking whether it was mine or not. I never said nothing as I thought it would satisfy his curiosity. Being situated under peculiar circumstances I am obliged to keep silence. I suppose it is the best way for I should I give utterance to my feelings he would get my opinion in full.

Wednesday Oct 25<sup>th</sup>. Fine weather and light S.E. Easterly winds. Employed in making a new main spencer.

Thursday Oct 26<sup>th</sup>. Fine weather and light winds from S.E. At 1 P.M. raised 3 sperm whales and gave chase did not succeed in catching any.

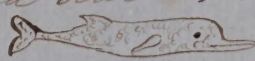
Friday Oct 27<sup>th</sup>. Winds from S.E. and very light a strong N. employed in making a mizzen top g. sail and many petty jobs.

Saturday Oct 28<sup>th</sup>. Light winds and very hot. Rigs the new mizzen top g. sail. Employed also in making a new fore top. mast stay sail. To end.



Sunday Oct 27<sup>th</sup> 1865.

Comes with light winds and pleasant weather  
a strong W. by S.

Monday Oct 28<sup>th</sup> Winds from the Eastward and  
very light. Landed 4 Blackfish and Grampuses. Shot one  
of the Grampuses. and killed him out. made  $2\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.  
Finished making a foretopmast staysail, and bent it.  
At end. Took Starboard boat in to repair. 

Tuesday Oct 29<sup>th</sup> Moderate breezes from E.  
and N.E. employed on the rigging and in various jobs  
about deck. We had a Plunk duff today and Sauce made  
of Sugar to go with it. Such are very common things at  
mouth of river. Put the S. Boat over board until we pass the Cape.  
Cupor taken sick.

Wednesday Oct 30<sup>th</sup> or Nov 1<sup>st</sup> Light winds with hazy  
weather in the neighborhood of Fort Dauphin. Men are  
employed in fitting rigging. Every body has got cold.

Thursday Nov 1<sup>st</sup> Moderate winds from N.E.  
a strong W. employed on rigging.

Friday Nov 2<sup>d</sup> Very thick and hazy with light  
winds from Eastward a strong W by S. employed in  
mending the foretop sail. Bent a new main topsail and  
put the main up forward.

Saturday Nov 3<sup>rd</sup> Moderate winds from Eastward a  
strong W by S. Last part of the day wind veered to N.W.  
and blow on quite fresh.

Sunday Nov 4<sup>th</sup> Winds from S.W. and blowing quite  
strong at times. Ship under double reefed topsails. Quite  
chilly today. Lat 27° 40' S  
Long 110° 00' W



# Passage around the Cape of Good Hope. 1865

Monday Nov. 6<sup>th</sup>. Light winds from East and a strong W by S. employed in riving new lanyards to the Main rigging &c. We are now over two weeks out of Mauritius and there has not been a day but what we have lost a party of a watch below for nothing of any use whatever. Saw five backs

Tuesday Nov. 7<sup>th</sup>. Light winds from East and D and pleasant weather. Employed in riving new main topsail braces, mending old top g. sheets, fitting new main tacks and in bracing out for a chain toggle and fin chain. Stood W by S. under all drawing sail. Quite chilly. Saw a school of Grampus

Lat. of 28.00 S.  
Long. 38.00 E.

Wednesday Nov. 8<sup>th</sup>. Fresh winds from N. N. W and S. W a strong W by S. under all sail. Latter part of the day very bad looking weather so we shortened sail. The wind is very light. Did not make sail consequently we are put back considerably. Have been employed the most of the day on the rigging & putting on ratlings. We are obliged to keep a joggling.

Thursday Nov. 9<sup>th</sup>. Strong breezes from S. S. W a head wind and W by N. Ship is under double reefed topsails. Not anything a going on. The weather feels somewhat chilly. Mr Foster is off duty with a cold. The Second mate has his face swollen. The lady of the house is sick and some of the men have a pain in their bowels. This has been a gloomy day to me. But I suppose that I shall have to see many more like it. Ship is 140 miles from the land. Coast of Africa? Lat. 29.55 S.

Friday November 10<sup>th</sup>.


Winds from S. S. W. and S. W a head wind N. N. W and N. N. E. Saw one sail, a ship steering same way that we do. Not anything a doing



Off the Cape of Good Hope November 1865.

Saturday Nov. 11. Wind from all parts of the compass and weather very unsettled. Two sails in company with us all working to the S.W. Rained most all day and squally, a carrying all prudent sail. Had some fish balls for supper. No observations.

Sunday Nov. 12. Light winds all day a working to Westward towards the Cape. Saw one or two finbacks.

Monday Nov. 13. Moderate winds from S.W. Saw blackfish. Landed and Bared S. L. B. 5. W. B. 2. S. B. 1. Bore the W. B. and unrigged the steering apparatus of the S. B. a covering. So I went off without my steering oar. Hauled them in and shipped off the Rubber. 

Tuesday Nov. 14. Head wind and light weather employed in boiling made 8. bbls. Course is W. and insight, also 3 ships. Took in the W. B. to repair.

Wednesday Nov. 15. Fresh breezes. The barometer is falling and we have every indication of bad weather. A night storm a gale.

Thursday Nov. 16. Blowing a gale from S.W. Ship under close reefed topsails. Not anything a doing. The mate stood a watch.

Friday Nov. 17. More moderate but quite rigged. The wind still blows on from the Westward. Took sail insight. Put the W. B. out again and took in the S. B. to repair. We are close to the Cape and if we can only get one more start we will go around. The weather feels quite cool.



Near the Cape of Good Hope. 1865.

Saturday Nov. 18<sup>th</sup> 1865. Wind from N.  
but quite moderate. Towards the latter part  
of the day wind brized up strong and cold. Took  
in sail to close reefed topsail. Land 90 miles off.

Sunday Nov 19<sup>th</sup> Westly runs a tacking  
one way and another as the wind varies. Land  
5 sail all apparently bound around the Cape.  
We are now off the Southernmost land. The wind  
has hauled a little more South and I think tomorrow  
we will be in the Atlantic Ocean. We have had a  
sight of it thus far. Four miles from Mauritius yesterday  
and <sup>in</sup> a clipper ship too. At this rate if we keep a  
going direct for home we will get there the middle of  
July. I wish the Capt would suffer a severe attack  
of homesickness and keep right on. But as he has  
his wife with him I suppose he is <sup>perfectly</sup> indifferent  
as regards home.

Monday Nov 20<sup>th</sup> Light wind from S.W.  
and S.W. a strong W. S.W. and W in company  
with 3 merchant vessels. We have passed the  
Cape of Good Hope and are now in the  
Atlantic Ocean. I feel thankful to think  
that we are sailing in the same water that  
washed the shores of the Old Vineyard. We have  
been employed in painting the S Boat and  
working on the rigging. Also making preparations  
for right whaling.



# Atlantic Ocean Ship Gazette 1865

Tuesday November 21<sup>st</sup>. Light S. Westly winds a steering by the wind but the Port tack heading N. Course is W by S. Put out the A. B. and B. Boat. Employed in ripping up an old sail and in sundry jobs about deck. At End Lat 36.00

Wednesday November 22<sup>nd</sup>. Moderate wind from Westly. Saw a school of Bluefish. Covered and succeeded in getting 11. Stripped off the flubber and took 6 hour watch.

Lat 36.00

Thursday Nov 23<sup>rd</sup>. Strong wind from the Westward. Employed in boiling. Ship under main top sail and foresail. Finished boiling out at 6 P. M. made 9 bbls

Friday Nov 24<sup>th</sup>. Strong winds and quite rugged. lowered for blue fish and got four large ones. Hoisted them in and cleaned them. Saw 1 m sail.

Saturday Nov 25. Light winds employed in boiling. Saw 1 m sail. Made 6 bbls

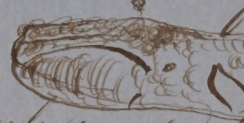
Sunday Nov 26<sup>th</sup>. Moderate winds from Westward heading S. Under all sail. This has been truly a day of rest with us. For the last week we have been broken by rest. Having done more work with a few Bluefish than most any other ship could with a 100 bbls gold. All hands have been employed about all of the time. Since leaving Mauritius we have taken 25 bbls.

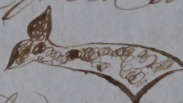
Lat 36.53 S.  
Long. 16.00 E.



# South Atlantic Ocean Ship Gazelle

Monday Nov 27<sup>th</sup>. Strong breeze from West by the first part of the day. Latter part wind hauled to Southward. Steered N.W. W under double reefed topsails. Rained most all day.

Tuesday Nov 28<sup>th</sup>. Foggy and rainy all of the first part of the day. Wind from S.E. Middle part hauled to the Northward and cleared up a little. Saw two right whales. Looked for them and the W.B. struck. Took fast until 3 P.M. and cut from him. His boat was stove quite bad.  Lat 38.02

Wednesday Nov 29<sup>th</sup>. Fresh winds from N.N.E. a strong N.W. All hands employed all day in stowing down 10 bbls of Blackfish oil and in stowing Dutch room. Carpenter at work repairing the W.B. Saw two right whales a going quicker to windward. Saw a sail bound Eastward.  Lat 37.40 S.

Thursday Nov 30<sup>th</sup>. Fresh breeze from N.W. W. and pleasant weather. Employed in mending boat &c. Saw a large number of finbacks.

Friday Dec 1<sup>st</sup>. Moderate wind from N.N.E. under all sail a heading N.W. Saw a great many finbacks. The W.B. is mended and all rigged again. Employed in many petty jobs about deck and in the rigging.

Saturday Dec 2<sup>nd</sup>. Strong Northerly winds accompanied with fog and rain. Middle part of the day quite clear. Not anything doing. Saw one or two finbacks. We are run out the best month of the year, and our stay at sea is a shortening fast. Everybody seems anxious for the time to slip away. Much more anxious for that in my opinion than they are to see whales. Gales of wind are more preferable than fine weather because they are not humbugged quite so much. Lat 38. or 1.



South Atlantic Ocean A.D. 1863. 97

Sunday Dec 3<sup>d</sup>. Fine pleasant weather with winds from N.W. W a heading N.W. W and N. The vessel passed us a steering to Eastward. Many fintacks and Sulphur bottoms insight and large quantities of whale feed. This is a day of rest and we enjoyed it in some sense on board of this ship. A regular watch bill is given on Sunday and all labors leave except ship duty and whaling. But the morrow will have to pay for one idle day. Sat Dec 3<sup>d</sup> 20 S.

Monday Dec 4<sup>th</sup>. Northerly winds a heading E.N.E with fine weather employed in fixing the mizzen top of sail over and sundry other small jobs. Carpenter at work making wash tubs and rollers for the deck. The house Carpenter at work making for us. Saw a plenty of fintacks and right whale feed. The weather quite calm chilly at times. Of the time to pass away. The night watches are tedious. There seems to be a lack of anything lively. Now the work is over we have not got that to converse about so we are entirely at a loss for something to talk about interesting.

Tuesday Dec 5<sup>th</sup>. It has been fine weather all day but we have seen nothing but fintacks employed in ordinary work about deck.

Wednesday Dec 6<sup>th</sup>. Westly winds and fine weather. Struck 2 right whales. Carr and Cey got them alongside and let them lay over night.

Thursday Dec 7<sup>th</sup>. Employed in cutting all day. At night started the work.



# On the Tristram Ground.

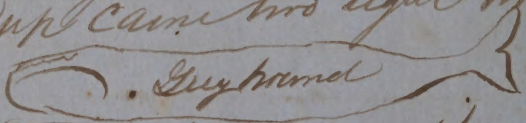
Friday Dec 8<sup>th</sup> Fine weather and Weather  
wind employed in boiling. Landed for  
right whales. Struck at 4 P.M. and took him  
along side and finished cutting by 10 P.M.  
Laid one sail.

Saturday Dec 9<sup>th</sup> Fine weather employed  
in boiling. Saw right whale struck and  
after killing the whale (he sunk) spoke  
the Guy Round of Westport 6 months out  
1 whale.

Sunday Dec 10<sup>th</sup> Fine weather, employed  
in boiling. Wind from Northward. Some sail.

Monday Dec 11<sup>th</sup> Fine weather and  
Easterly winds employed in boiling  
and breaking out the fore hole. finished boiling at  
4 P.M.

Tuesday Dec 12<sup>th</sup> Fine weather employed  
in storing down.

Wednesday Dec 13<sup>th</sup> Employed in storing  
down in the fore hole. Finished at 3 P.M. and  
commenced preparations for washing ship. Intending  
to gam with the bark Guy Round. She was a  
running for us and up came two right whales.  
She got one of them.  Guy Round

Thursday Dec 14<sup>th</sup> All hands employed  
all day in scraping bone. Spoke and examined  
with four Clarice of Westport 36 months out.  
12 or 16 lbs. found home.

Sam'l Osborn's ship  
Edgartown -



On the Tristram Ground  
 Friday Dec 15. Light wind and foggy all  
 of the first part of the day. At 8 a.m. hove to  
 for a night wh. struck him and had him  
 along side at 11 a.m. Got up cutting gear and  
 hove to at 2 p.m. finished at 4 p.m. 5. So ends

Saturday Dec 16. Fine weather employed  
 in boiling. Got a watch below for a rarity.

Sunday Dec 17. Fine weather and a  
 moderate breeze heading to Westward.  
 Finished boiling at day light this morning.  
 Got breakfast, scraped deck and all  
 unnecessary labors cease for the remainder  
 of the day.

Monday Dec 18. Fine weather  
 and wind from Westward employed in stowing down  
 two sails. Viewed down 31 lbs.

Tuesday Dec 19. Fine weather and  
 wind from N. W. employed in scraping bottom  
 saw one sail.

Wednesday Dec 20. Wind from N. and  
 N. N. E. a storm in different directions looking  
 for whales. Saw many fin backs Had some rain

Thursday Dec 21. Pleasant weather. No anything  
 to be seen. Employed in many little jobs about deck.

Friday Dec 22. Strong breeze from N.  
 and quite rugged. Ship under short sail  
 Not anything a doing

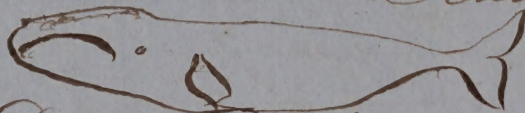


On the Tristan Ground.

Saturday Dec 23. Fine weather and  
Northy winds employed in many small jobs.

Sunday Dec 24. Fine pleasant weather,  
and wind from N. Not anything a doing.

Monday Dec 25. Winds from N. and  
fine weather the most part of the day.  
First part of the day some fog. Saw eight whales  
and looked for them. The W.B. struck, shot  
& killed him and killed him. Got him  
alongside and commenced cutting finished  
at 10 P.M.



Tuesday Dec 26. Fine weather. Cleared  
up decks and started the works. Spoke the  
Barr Eagle of N. Bedford & sent out two boats  
round for Desolation and North. The  
Engine came close to us also. At 11 P.M.  
fueled up quite fresh.

Wednesday Dec 27. This morning a gale  
of wind cooled down. At 4 P.M. started fire  
again and finished boiling at 1 P.M.

Thursday Dec 28. Fresh winds from N.W. &  
employed in scraping bone and scraping decks.  
Saw no right wind. Looked as though we might  
have had weather. For we all sail to a close  
ruffed main topsail.

Friday Dec 29. Bad weather and wind  
from N.W. a blowing quite strong.  
Not anything a doing.



On the Russian Ground Ship Gazelle 101  
Saturday Dec 30<sup>th</sup>. Winds from W. S. W  
a heading N. N. W. and S. W. The first part  
of the day quite rugged. Middle and latter parts  
more moderate. Not anything a doing. We are  
waiting for a chance to stow down our oil. The ship  
lurches about so that it is most impossible to handle  
the casks without danger of breaking somebodys legs.

Sunday Dec 31<sup>st</sup>. The last day of the year.  
Strong winds from N. a strong W. S. W. under  
all sail untill 3 P. M. when we double reefed and  
fluted the boats on the upper cranes. Thanks to a  
divine being that we have lived to see the close of  
another year. When we speak or think of getting home <sup>we</sup> will  
prefer the road this in the place of next year. A much  
more pleasing sound.



On the Tristan Ground A. D. 1866

Monday Jan<sup>y</sup> 1<sup>st</sup> 1866.

Light winds from N. W. with much fog. Employed in stowing down. Finished at 4<sup>th</sup> post. From P. M. stowed down 60 bbls. Saw one of in back. What we will be next new year is entirely unknown to us. But I hope to take some comfort before that time for we are none here. If we could only be allowed an undisturbed sleep it would be something. But the cawing of doves squealing of Guinea pigs, and the chirp of numerous *Phonocichla* chickens, mingled with bellowing of Cows & Bulls is apt to disturb our slumbers.

Tuesday Jan<sup>y</sup> 2<sup>nd</sup> 1866. Light winds from N. W. Weather thick and hazy. Employed in scrubbing ship, setting up shooks, getting out water and sundry other jobs about deck. Not anything seen today.

Wednesday Jan<sup>y</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup> Moderate winds from N. W. partly as heading to Southward. Thick fog all day. ~~Woke up~~ <sup>Woke up</sup> in my watch below 4<sup>th</sup> choked with smoke and gas. Watched the store further and rolled on for another surge.

Thursday Jan<sup>y</sup> 4<sup>th</sup> Moderate winds from N. W. N. is heading N. E. and N. W. E. Some fog. Saw 6 Merchant ships bound to Eastward.

Lat by obs 33. 43 S.  
E Long. - Chum 03. 00 E

Friday Jan<sup>y</sup> 5<sup>th</sup> Moderate winds from N. W. and employed in many little jobs about deck. Lashed one of the bce ropes, repaired it and set it up again.

Lat by obs 35. 57 S.  
E Long. - Chum 04. 00 E



On the Tristan Ground. A.D. 1866

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Saturday Jan 6. First part of the day moderate winds from N. and N. by N. a steering W. Latter part of the day breezed up quite fresh. Saw a couple of finnbacres. Not much of anything a doing. I suppose we are bound for the Tristan Islands now. Thence to get 1 bag of potatoes and have a drink of milk. Thence to go somewhere I do not know where. I am impatient for the time to come around when we will start for St Helena. Because then I know course will be homeward. It is time that we went home. My mouth has been sore for two weeks on account of being obliged to eat salt meat. There is not murice meat enough but the food that we digest to make blood enough to keep our spirits up. Every mouthful that eat is watched and even the tea that we drink is begrudged. I got badly burnt when I stepped home. So ends Lab by to 3553.  
*Caught a porpoise.*  
E Long. Chm 225 E

Sunday Jan 7. This day the wind has been N. by E. First part of the day strong breeze. Middle and latter parts calm. Weather quite warm. So ends.

Monday Jan 8. <sup>mod</sup> Light Northerly winds employed in mending foresail. Spoke out flammé at 2. So ends.

Tuesday Jan 9. Moderate wind from bathmore a steering N. by N. under all sail. Not 3 alterations for the foretowers. Passed a vessel in the night.

Wednesday Jan 10. Thick and raining all day under short sail. Had a lecture about using water. Not anything a doing.

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Thursday Jan<sup>y</sup> 11<sup>th</sup> 1866. Strong southerly  
winds and quite cold. The coldest day we have  
had for the season. Ship under double reefed topsails.  
Not anything a doing. Once more surprisabilities  
have been disturbed by seeing duck manassas as is  
shown here. We sat down to the table to eat half cooked  
duff and the worst kind of manassas with a scanty  
supply of meat. While those at the head of the table  
are at voraciously on fresh meat soup and sundry  
other eatables. Cake is made and put away for their  
use until mouldy or likely to spoil. There is thrown  
outboard. I have as much as I can do to keep  
from telling them of their hoggishness. The short time that  
we have to stay out is all that prevents. Lat. 93.30 S.  
Friday Jan<sup>y</sup> 12<sup>th</sup> Long. 01. 40 W

Light winds from West by N. and Dr. by N. under all sail. Employed  
in setting up shoes, making rattling stuff and sundry  
other jobs. They are about rose for the feathers. Saw a  
piece of squid. The weather is quite cool. The right  
whales have all dispersed and now we are anxiously  
a looking for sperm whales. Capt. J. H. or Trinity for  
no less. Quite liberal. Bounties are very often put  
up but nobody gets them. Some excuse always. It makes  
the raising void. Had some mince pie for supper.  
Relished it very well. As it will probably be a  
long time before another such occurrence takes place.  
Something remarkable does happen some times. Recalled  
up the time we have to stay out. 20 days. No flapjacks to eat  
no night watches. It suits.



On the Meridian Ground A. D. W. H. a  
 Saturday Jan 13<sup>th</sup>. Moderate winds  
 from N.W. and W.N.W. a heading N.W. E. and  
 N.E. Not much of anything a doing.

Sunday Jan 14<sup>th</sup>. Wind from N.W. E. a head  
 East. A strong breeze all day. Ship under short.

Monday Jan 15<sup>th</sup>. Strong winds from N.W.  
 shifting E. N.E. under double reefed topsails  
 Not anything a doing. At night luffed to a heading  
 N.W. E.

Tuesday Jan 16<sup>th</sup>. Light breeze from N.W.  
 and S.E. a shifting E. N.E. under all sail. We are  
 looking for sperm whales. But I am afraid we are a  
 looking in vain. Lat by 12 32.03

Wednesday Jan 17<sup>th</sup>. Light wind and fine  
 weather. A strong S.E. Broke out meat and  
 some many fatty little jobs about ship. Lat by 12 31.35

Thursday Jan 18<sup>th</sup>. Light winds and calms.  
 Very hot weather today. Employed as usual about  
 deck. Considerable Prime tanning a going on.  
 At night it is so warm we shall have a coal fire  
 burning below in the cabin. Woke up in my sleep  
 today half suffocated by the gas Lat by 12 31.32

Friday Jan 19<sup>th</sup>. Light Easterly winds a trying to  
 go S.E. Employed in ordinary work about ship.  
 Lat by 12 31.27



Near the Meridian A.D. 1866

<sup>To do</sup>  
Saturday Jan<sup>y</sup> 17<sup>th</sup>. Light winds from E.  
a sailing ship to S.E. Employed in or during noon  
about ship. The fore top sail runner packed and  
the life strap.

Sat by obs. 32.12  
Long. = Chron 13.08 E

Sunday Jan<sup>y</sup> 18<sup>th</sup>. Light winds from E. N. E.  
a heading S. E. by S. and S. E. A very pleasant day  
but we are a heading the wrong way to suit my  
fancy. Not anything to be seen

Sat. 32.06 A

Monday Jan<sup>y</sup> 19<sup>th</sup> and 20<sup>th</sup> Winds from N. and N. W.  
a steering S. E. under all Sail. Bore the fore top g. sail  
Employed in masting small line & some rope stuff. Cleaned  
the Mincer and Coon.

Sat by obs. 32.42 A

Tuesday Jan<sup>y</sup> 21<sup>st</sup> Light winds and Calms  
all through the day. Not anything doing of  
any particular acct.

Sat by obs. 32.42

Wednesday Jan<sup>y</sup> 24<sup>th</sup>. Light air and Calms  
throughout the day. a sailing ship S. E. towards  
the cones. Had a very singular dream. Was  
taken up for robbery. I had my own case and was  
acquitted.

Sat by obs

32.37 A

Thursday Jan<sup>y</sup> 25<sup>th</sup> Light winds and Calms  
all day. Not anything to be seen. Employed  
in sundry jobs about the rigging.

Sat 33.08.3

Friday Jan<sup>y</sup> 26<sup>th</sup>. Moderate breeze from  
the Westward. Saw a Humpback with a calf  
lomed but without success.

Sat 33.17 A

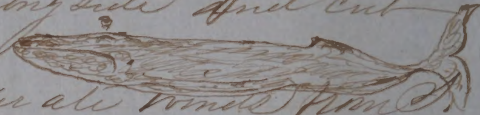


Passage towards the West Coast of Africa.  
Saturday Jan'y 27.<sup>th</sup> Fresh breeze from N.W. and N.W. a strong S.E. by E under full drawing sail. Employed as usual. E. Lat by obs 33.27  
Sunday Jan'y 28.<sup>th</sup> Strong Westely winds a strong S.E. by E under all sail. Merchant ship in sight. Saw a school of blackfish. Lat 33.43  
Monday Jan'y 29.<sup>th</sup> Strong Southely winds running to Northward along the West Coast of Africa. Saw a guntack also 1 sail. Lat 33.42  
Tuesday Jan'y 30.<sup>th</sup> Strong breeze from N. steering N. by W under all sail. Along the land. Not much of anything a doing. Chopin has finished the 11<sup>th</sup> cut for the bottom of the house. Sept talks about settling down on a farm at West. Saw guntacks. Lat by obs 31.42  
Wednesday Jan'y 31.<sup>th</sup> Strong Southely winds a strong N. by W under all sail. Much to say this eve.  
Thursday Jan'y Feb'y 1.<sup>st</sup> Winds from N. a strong N. Not anything to be seen.  
Feb'y 2.<sup>nd</sup> Light winds and calms. A working ship N. N. W. nothing a doing.  
Saturday Feb'y 3.<sup>rd</sup> Light winds and calms. Ship's course is N. N. E. Saw many humpbacks. Chased them to some distance without success.



Coast of Africa. Ship Gazelle. W. C.

Sunday Feb 4<sup>th</sup>. This morning we fired  
ourselves some 12 miles from the land with light  
southerly winds. Many Numpacks are passing  
hunting and feeding. Chased them from 7 o'clock  
at night till 12 noon. Shot two of them but did not  
see where they went after. Probably they swam. Got  
down and hauled away again when the L.B.  
struck. Killed him and he floated as buoyant as  
you please. Took the whale along side and cut  
him in.



Monday Feb 5<sup>th</sup>. Moderate winds from N.  
a drizzling E. S. S. towards the land. Chased Numpacks  
all of the forenoon but could not strike. Started the  
whale at 2 P. M. Rept ship off N. W. till dark,  
then luffed to ride the fore and main topsails  
clewed up, and main topsail double reefed. Cooked  
a large quantity of doughnuts for the men.

Tuesday Feb 6<sup>th</sup>. Strong southerly winds a  
strong N. W. by N. E. employed in boiling. Finished  
at 1 P. M. and washed off. Turned up 8 bolts.  
Capt says we are bound home now if for St Helena  
just as quick as the ship will go. Thanks for that.

Wednesday Feb 7<sup>th</sup>. Strong southerly winds  
a strong N. W. by N. E. Ship rolls very bad.  
Took in sail at night, and luffed a. (Sail by the 20 50  
Thursday Feb 8<sup>th</sup>. Large storm to E.

Winds from S. employed in storing  
down finished washing off at 5 P. M. Towed down  
35 fms. Mrs. W. M. mourns the loss of a Shanghai  
here today. For my part I am glad of it. The Capt wishes  
to go in port and start direct for home. But she says she  
must bear her little fore. If we will be kept back there  
will be no objection.



Passage towards St. Helena July 1866.  
 In Friday July 9. Light winds from S. S. W. a steering  
 N. by E. P. M. until dusk when we huffed ship to  
 make short sail. The watch employed in scraping  
 the bottom and cleaning up preparatory to going in  
 port.

Saturday July 10. Light winds from S. S. W. a heading  
 N. by the wind under all sail. Employed in washing  
 and scraping the decks together with many petty jobs  
 of no great importance. Looking into the after cabin  
 today I saw in a cradle ten dolls and beside them  
 at a pretended mother singing and talking to them  
 as a little girl would. It is useless to write any more  
 about that, but I formed my opinion. Sat by 10 22 22

Sunday July 11. Wind from land very light  
 steering N. W. No anything doing. Many  
 Abacoms jumping around the ship. I feel very  
 homesick. Had some por shoulder fried for  
 dinner. Sun by 10 22 22

Monday July 12. Light winds from S.  
 and N. E. W. a steering N. W. Employed in  
 cutting down the fore and main rigging. Finished  
 at 4 P. M. Washed ship outside and hauled  
 up the pumps. Ship tilges very bad. We have to  
 breathe the most filthy air one can imagine.  
 My room was white once but now it is gray  
 compared in color of Black & blue Brown  
 &c. — There is an end to all things



## Passage towards St. Helena

Thursday Feb 13<sup>th</sup> Light southerly winds  
a strong N. W. under all sail. No much heaving  
or heaving sailing down. All hands are employed  
in that. Some on the mizzen rigging and fore  
and main topmast rigging. Hove to at night

Wednesday Feb 14<sup>th</sup> Light winds from S. E.  
a strong N. W. by N. All hands have been kept  
up to fiddle by bunches of four or five.

Feb 15<sup>th</sup> Thursday Feb 15. All hands employed  
the most part of the day in scraping down  
masts and many petty jobs

Feb 16<sup>th</sup> Friday Feb 16. Winds from S. E. a strong N. W. by  
stood for watches last night and rounded all hands  
at 6 A.M. to scrub ship inside. Finished at 3 P.M.  
Saw several merchantmen a strong nearly the  
same course as we are. So much I felt bet-  
tered and sleepy. I long for the day to come  
when I may be allowed to sleep in peace.

Saturday Feb 17<sup>th</sup> Moderate breeze from  
S. E. a strong N. W. by N. by N. and N. by W. by N.  
All hands are busy until 9 A.M. Some are breaking  
out water. Others are tarring, caulking and chinking masts  
for bristling at once. I am making points for  
the Cape the other a washing the mates room. I lost  
a brand new shirt over board that I bought in Mauritius  
for 2.50. Blunder was broad off the line. I feel melancholy  
and homesick.



Passage to St. Helena N.O. 1866. 111  
Monday Feb 18<sup>th</sup> Moderate winds from  
S. & E. a strong W. by N. employed in ordinary work  
about deck. Expected to sight the land but to land  
but have not seen it. on acct of an error in the  
chronometer. Cannot get a lunar because we have  
no almanac. Feb 18<sup>th</sup> 1866

Tuesday Feb 19. A strong sometimes to  
westward and sometimes to East. in hopes of  
seeing a sail to correct our mistake. boarded  
a brig and found the land bearing S. by N. 10 miles  
at 11 A.M. Feb 19<sup>th</sup> 1866

Wednesday Feb 20<sup>th</sup> Came to an anchor  
aboard of the Taron in 13 fathoms of water at 4 P.M.  
Got a few letters. Broke out casks for water.

Thursday Feb 21 Fine weather, employed  
in getting off water from shore. Painting ship outside  
and so on

Friday Feb 22. Employed in painting ship  
outside and getting water.

Saturday Feb 23<sup>d</sup> Got through painting outside  
on coat & clean sound.

Sunday Feb 24<sup>th</sup> One watch on liberty  
for anything a doing.

Monday Feb 25<sup>th</sup> One watch on liberty  
Painted ship clean round again.



St. Helena A.D. 1866.

Tuesday Feb 26. Not anything a doing  
ship is ready for sea. Took a sick man  
on board passenger for home.

Wednesday Feb 27. Got under weigh at  
12 past Eight this morning. Capt and wife  
came on board with 2 women passengers and  
an man. that was mate of a vessel which was  
burned. Took in sail at night and laid  
aback.

Thursday Feb 28. And from S. E. our course  
is Homeward i.e. N.W. but going under easy  
sail. Not much a doing. Took in sail at night.

Friday March 1<sup>st</sup>. Light winds from S. E.  
not much a doing. The women are all sea sick.

Saturday March 2<sup>nd</sup>. Light winds from <sup>S. E. 15. 50 S</sup>  
S. E. a strong N.W. under easy sail. Saw sperm  
whales at 6. A.M. lowered for them but without  
success. Not hole. I have given my room up to the  
two girls and have taken up quarters in the  
storage. Curious socks. 6 different plates are set  
at 6 different times.

Sunday March 3<sup>rd</sup> 1866. Light S. E. Easterly  
winds as steering N.W. by N. under easy sail  
daytime and Staysail night. Made water up  
night and haul up the foresail. Ship's bottom  
is covered with barnacles and we drift along  
very gradually.

Sat 13. 10 S



Homeward Bound Passage. P. D. 1860

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No. 7 Day  
5. Monday March 4<sup>th</sup> Light winds  
from S. E. a strong N. W. wind that  
sail until 9 a. m. Capt. wife got sick  
and so we made all sail for home. I wish  
she would have a sick turn every day if  
that would only hurry us. She is the meanest  
most hogged and the quidiest female that  
I ever experienced. Her looks is despised by everyone  
on board and the whistle of a gale of wind  
through the rigging is much more musical  
than the sound of her voice. We are having two  
different tables set. The Capt. mate and himself  
and passengers eat by themselves. The Capt.  
expects that we shall eat the same as  
before. But she says no, we cannot afford it.  
Yesterday a mess that had disgusted their eyes  
for breakfast and dinner was thrown over to  
the second mate and me to devour for supper.  
I must say that I hate such a woman. Her  
scandalous back biting and gluttony I believe  
she has no equal.

6. Tuesday March 5<sup>th</sup> Light winds a  
morning ship easy towards the N. W. but much  
of anything coming.

7. Wednesday March 6<sup>th</sup> Moderate breeze  
from S. E. The old woman got sick so  
we made all sail to hasten our speed  
towards home.

113



Not day  
Ar. 10  
Homeward Bound Passage

Thursday March 7<sup>th</sup> Moderate trades  
from N.E. land S.S.E. Raised whales and  
succeeded in getting on The B. Boat got on  
Toss them alongside and let them lay for  
the night.

Ar. 11  
Friday March 8<sup>th</sup> Commenced cutting ice  
and by 2 P.M. all through. Started the works  
at 10 P.M. and lay under short sail all  
of the rest of the day. All hands employed in  
clearing decks. Saw two sail a steering N.W.

Not  
Saturday March 9<sup>th</sup> Employed in boiling  
coppering casks and setting up chocks. Finished  
at 4 P.M. and washed off. Steered N.W.

Ar. 12  
Sunday March 10<sup>th</sup> Light trades a  
steering N.W. not much doing. Copied  
a few cases. Saw the land. Rescued island

Ar. 13  
Monday March 11<sup>th</sup> Light trades a steering  
N.W. under easy sail. Got a watch below in  
the forenoon. In the afternoon Capt. went into  
the harbor and boarded an English man of war  
for a doctor who came on board to see the crew  
who is dangerously ill from a rupture. At night  
shortened sail a steering N.W.



Forward Board to D. Mc  
 No. 12 Tuesday March 12. Light S. Trades  
 a stumpy N. N. W. employed in stowing  
 down and blocking off the fore hatchway.  
 Stowed down too late. At night shortened sail

No. 13 Wednesday March 13. Winds from S. E.  
 a stumpy N. N. W. under easy sail. Saw  
 one or two sail finished stowing in the hold  
 and passed off at 4 P. M. all through.  
 Capt. is a playing on the fiddle. A plenty of  
 music from a day. Farvidius accordion  
 timbrels and three female parrots, whose  
 gibberish incessantly a going. So Ends

No. 14 Thursday March 15. Light trades all  
 day a moving along N. N. W. at about 3 knots.  
 Not much a doing. Cooper has finished  
 the 4th bathing tub. After turning it up sideways  
 endways and all ways the old woman said  
 she guessed that would. I eat two meals of  
 victuals today. Our dinner consisted of raw beef  
 and corn messes. After supper we had a  
 grand musical for the amusement of the ladies.  
 Then the aristocracy of the ship took their  
 coffers. Converses a great deal upon courtship  
 and marriage. A general laugh followed and  
 the worthy pair of the house fell dormant and retired. Lat. S. 57.



Homeward Bound A.D. 1866.

Friday March 16. Comes with light  
winds from S. S. E. a strong N. N. W.  
employed in the forenoon in repairing  
the jib. Putting the ceiling into the S. B.  
which was repaired yesterday and mending  
humbugging jibs of little importance.  
This forenoon the Capt. saw a piece of  
tobacco juice on the house where one of  
the men that had the wheel had probably  
spit. He immediately told the mate to keep  
all hands in the afternoon to scrub ship  
fore and aft. So after dinner all hands  
were mustered with buckets and brooms  
and performances commenced in which  
the mate presided. All hands had to suffer  
for the cleanliness of one man. I wished as every  
other one did everything that was bad. And  
if ever the ship should sink I should wish  
she might go down stern first so that I  
might have the satisfaction of standing on  
the bow and hanging in cursed glee.  
Since we have left St Helena the Capt. and  
and my self have been looked upon as mere  
dog's jib to feed from the crumbs of their  
masters table. We live nearly the same as  
the men in the forecabin, while they are  
glutting over Green Corn Sausages Ham  
Cakes Tongue, potatoes, and onions.



Oh for the next six weeks to fly away. In this  
business I do not expect to get along because  
I do not crawl in my knees to anybody. The fact  
is I was born in a country where all men  
are born free and equal. Therefore I acknowledge  
no superior. If we had one more port to go to  
I should certainly have this ship if possible.  
As I feel at present I could hold forth  
against Capt. Smith and wife considering my  
selfishness, meanness and backbiting that  
would bring shame to their own consciences  
if they have any. We have no satisfaction  
that there is in the land of things that trouble  
King, princes and rulers to the same position  
of the humblest merchant that ever lived.  
God speed the time when we shall step  
our feet on our native land. Lat by obs 33.5  
at the bar boat go astern

Thursday March 17. Comes with fine weather  
and light winds from S. S. E. in steering N. W. by N.  
sloop sail insight a strong nearly the same  
course we are while some are by the wind a  
heading to Westward. Not anything of any particular  
account going. After a heavy squall there is most  
generally a lull. But light puffs of wind occasionally  
spoke an English bark and compared longitudes  
Lat by obs 2.42  
Long by obs 25.23



Reminiscence of the Passage of the Eagle  
Sunday March 18<sup>th</sup>

No. 17  
The weather and night trades a  
dull from  
to Helms  
steering N. by N. under all sail in  
company with 4 merchantmen. The weather  
has been very warm today as the suns  
declination and Ship's Latitude is nearly  
alike. Not anything a doing all day except  
filling and emptying the butting twice. Dead  
silence reigns supreme today. No loud laughter  
nor consensual conversation. No walking  
aft on the starboard side of the deck for  
Dad to relate the woman of the house is sick  
and it would be a pity if her stupor eyes  
and worried limbs should be disturbed in  
consequence. The lights are darkened and the  
day passes off as tranquil as you please. Fear no perturbation  
from any various calamity. (Lat by obs. 36.5)

Monday March 19<sup>th</sup> Light winds from

No. 18  
Eastward and a steering N. by N. under  
all sail. Employed in fixing foretop sail  
Coiling lines &c. Old woman is all right. (Lat by obs. 49.5)

No. 19 Tuesday March 20<sup>th</sup> Winds from Easterly

and very light. Had a squall of rain from S. by  
Employed in fixing back ropes, putting on preservatives  
and so on. (Lat by obs. 15.0)  
Old Neptune appeared last night



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No. 7 Wednesday March 21. 1866  
Day from Wind from Eastward a strong N. N. W. under  
all sail. Employed in many petty jobs  
of little importance. Sat by the co. 370

20 Thursday March 22. Moderate wind  
from N. E. a strong N. W. by N. under  
all sail. Capt. is down sick with a cold  
Saw a big strong S. S. W. Carpenter at work  
a making a Knife box for the Capt.  
and one of the passengers is making shoes.  
The men are a picking up some ship  
& moving along quite fast toward N. Beyond  
Sat by the co. 4.

21 Friday March 23. Wind from N. E.  
and quite strong. Ship under all sail, a strong  
N. W. and N. W. by N. Not much a doing.  
Cooper and the Captain had some words about  
files. One of the men is dangerously ill. (Hoped)  
to make with him. I am in hopes he will recover  
or should it untill we can get where he will be  
better tended on. Sat by the co. 100.

22 (Long. Chm 2. 23)  
23 Saturday March 24, Fresh wind from  
N. E. by E. a strong N. W. under all sail.  
Not much of anything a doing. Not fresh.  
Sat by the co. 4. 4. 4.  
Long. Chm 23. 5. 4. 4.  
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No 7 Homeward Bound Ship Gazette, 1866.  
Days from Sunday March 25<sup>th</sup>  
St. Helena

Dec 24. Strong winds from N.E.  
a strong N.W. N. and N.W. (the ship)  
off of her course for 24 hours so as to give the men  
a chance to bathe. As usual we have had our  
Sunday dinner. Some molasses and half cooked duff.  
Not anything of any particular account has  
transpired today only the boy a scrubbing the cabin.  
I hope that we shall not see more than three  
Sabbaths some away from home. (Lat by Dec 6. 14 N.  
Made a distance of 200 miles Long. Chron 55. 58 W.)

Dec 25 Monday March 26. Strong trade winds  
from N.E. a strong N.W. in the all sail.  
Signallized a ship showing Portuguese Colours.  
Not much of anything a doing except the Carpenter  
at work a waiving boxes. Broke out bread.

Dec 26 Tuesday March 27<sup>th</sup> (Lat by Dec 7. 30 N.  
Strong trades from N.E. by E. (Long. Chron 58. 18 W.)  
a strong N.W. by W. and N.W. under all  
sail. Not much of anything a doing as it  
is as much as a man can do to get  
about deck. The water is a flying fore and aft  
and the ship rolls dreadfully. (Lat by Dec 8. 58 N.  
(Long. Chron 41. 17 W.)  
(Distance 205 miles)



Homeward Bound Trip Hazelle

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28. <sup>Wed</sup> Wednesday March 28<sup>th</sup>

moderate winds from E. N. E. a strong N. N. W. under all sail. Employed in packing boxes. Hacking mchms. &c. Shooked the hanging. Lathe. Sat by R. 20<sup>th</sup>

E Long & Chem 44.41

28, Thursday March 29<sup>th</sup> Moderate winds from N. E. by E. and E. N. E. a strong N. N. W. employed in hacking the mast, painting hoops on the buckets. Copper packing a Reg in for the old woman. Carpenter making mop handles. I made a gun cover. Broke out the run and stored all packages handy. Sat by R. 35<sup>th</sup>

Carpenter accused me of taking tools (about) & charged about it and said she never did. Told a falsehood because I have heard her

E Long & Chem 46.00

29. Friday March 30<sup>th</sup> Moderate winds from N. E. by E. and E. N. E. a strong N. N. W. under all sail. Not much a doing except packing boxes that are boarded glass and thus side up with cork. Some contain rice sugar and so on. The keel of the vessel rose when before daylight and went to sewing. Vessel made. Indae by must there. Sat by R.



# Homeward Bound Gazette Vols.

Day 7  
Days from  
St Helena  
30

Saturday March 31. Moderate  
winds from N. E. by E a strong N. W. W.  
under all sail. This is a crisp  
day, consequently we have fresh mells.  
The old man has got quite liberal with  
forty eight hours. Allowance better to go into  
the storage without being measured. The usual  
quantity was 4 tuns per month. Cooper had a  
bottle of milk powder given him to drink  
in this coffee. I hardly think we will  
see the last day of another month aboard  
of this vessel. But we are not positive  
as a particular notion only last an hour.

Sail by the 16.05

Long 49.50 N.

31. Sunday April 1. Comes with light  
baptizing winds from N. to S. E. and E. N. E.  
Comes in N. W. Not much a doing. The mate  
was made a fool of today by his superior.

Sail by the 17.38 N.

Monday April 2nd

Long a Chem 51.20 N.

Winds from E. N. E. and  
quite moderate. Not much a doing. Capt. is  
very healthy. Don't feel well. Sail by the 18.47 N.  
Long a Chem



Homeward Bound Ship Gazette

Sunday April 13. Some two weeks have passed  
 since I have wrote any. But during the  
 time (not any of any particular note has  
 transpired). I have seen several vessels  
 both homeward and outward bound. I saw  
 a Hemorrhoidite brig from Buenos Ayres  
 with a cargo of wool and hides, bound for  
 New York. Today we have a moderate breeze  
 from the S.W. & during P.M. by P.M. and  
 the same vessel is in sight now, it is 8 days  
 since we parted her. If this wind continues  
 fair we will probably get in by next Wednesday  
 evening. We have counted years months, weeks  
 and at last we have come to the day.  
 Now we are anxious to hear of the high price  
 of it. At other times when I have been as  
 near home as this I have felt very lonely about  
 it. But at present I cannot realize anything of the  
 kind. No wind, until the sound of night bells  
 ceases to vibrate on my ears. Say by No 33. 41 &  
 E Long & Chas 1835 &  
 E.

































Mc  
The  
Consi'de  
St. Helen



















## Enter into the Port of Mauritius

We are now about to enter the Port of Mauritius. All are eager to hear the latest news and many are expecting glad tidings from their friends by way of letters. This morning at daylight we find ourselves off Round Island a steaming for our destination. Tackles are aloft and now the cattle are hoarsely emerging from their dens of confinement. All is bustle on board as some men are busily employed in many duties preparatory to our anchoring. The decks are finally scrubbed and washed and with a fair wind we will soon reach our stopping place. Suddenly, as if by magic, the sails are clewed up the anchor let go, 45 fathoms of chain run out, and ship rides gracefully in the bosom of an unrippled water. The doctor arrives along side asks the usual questions about sickness, your last port, and ship's spoken then gives pratique. We hoist a red flag forward and now we are allowed communication with the shore. All hands are idle at present and many are gazing at the shipping passing, tugboats &c and patiently waiting orders as to what shall be done first. The Boy and Steward are hurrying to and fro, evidently busy in tending on somebody's peculiar wants. Flat irons have to be heated, trousers packed, dirty linen to be bundled together and so on. A curious sound greets our ears, imitation of the rustling of leaves or the rushing of waters. We turn our eyes sternward to, it is a silk dress and starched under clothes that have dragged up the stairway that has caused all this tumult. Some one properly turned, one of the ladies of the field, gaily attired and ornamented with rings and chains of gold.



A hasty voice bawls out to clear away the  
boat, immediately after a chair is arranged  
and the fair one seated therein when the order  
is given to hoist gently when she is swung over  
the side into a boat that is properly manned  
and equipped for the occasion. After Sunday  
Smiles and an affectionate adieu the boat  
pulls for the shore with her golden freight. Ship  
after ship is passed and at last the long sought  
for pier is reached. On landing we crowd our  
way through innumerable boxes, bales, barrels  
bags of sugar, by drays and multitudes of people  
of different castes and colours. We have finally  
reached the office of the only American Merchants  
in the city. A carriage is soon ready and the  
wresting pair drive off in exultation. A boat is  
always plying between ship and shore. Some fresh  
meat and vegetables are sent on board every  
day, and as it would use up too much time and  
paper to pen down all that passes I will trust a  
little to my memory. But during our stay we have  
some visitors. Some on board to see the ship  
for such a nice vessel. As this is a novelty of no  
little importance. Therefore we see a boat  
heading towards us so we are apt to think she  
is a coming here and of course we use the spy  
glass to discover who it can be that is a coming.  
The most distinguished personage in that little  
crowd is an man with a white hat or the man  
that stole the donkey. On a nearer approach  
we find it is our Capt. with two other gentlemen  
of considerable notoriety.



Soon the damps pass away and during the time  
we have got our water, painted ship, and received  
numerous boxes of contents unknown business provisions  
for a cruise. The ship is now ready for sea. At  
9 P.M. we take our leave from the shore arriving  
safely on board after the lapse of 12 hours. Tomorrow  
morning at day break we take our leave. So  
accordingly we are mustered out at an early hour.  
The anchor is hove up to the time of a busy time,  
every sail is set and we find ourselves again  
ploughing the domains of Old Neptune. Westward  
we will wing our way until we float in the  
waters of the Atlantic when we will shape our  
course homeward. Everything will pass pleasantly  
until the last nerve has been worn thread bare.  
After that comes Sullen looks and sighs for something  
more of a later date



# List of Store items

Sperm Oil	38 <sup>bu</sup>
" " " "	52
" " " "	41
" " " "	30
" " " "	60
" " " "	21
" " " "	124
" " " "	30
" " " "	15
" " " "	70
" " " "	80
" " " "	12
" " " "	90
" " " "	60 723
" " " "	100

Whale oil  
 Blackfish & Grampas  
 " " " " 25<sup>bu</sup>  
 Whale oil 15<sup>bu</sup>  
 Do " " " 31<sup>bu</sup>  
 Do " " " 60<sup>bu</sup>  
 Hemp Seed " " 35<sup>bu</sup>  
 266



192  
The Cant before the Horse.

O for some deep secluded dell  
Where brick and mortar line may cease  
To sit down in a pot of Grease  
No. No. I mean a pot of Peace.

I'd chosen a home by Erin's shore  
With not a sound sto man life let  
Ed by a cannon have a shot.  
Not by the Shannon have a cot.

How fair that rocky isle around  
The wide expanse to scan it over  
I love a shiver with a roar  
No I mean a river by the shore.

Romantic Erin's sea girt isle  
How sweet with me you love the mist  
To watch the cocks upon the roost  
I mean the rocks upon the coast.

Or in your solitude to meet  
Some long lost friend surprised and pleased  
And fond you by his sawspan greased  
No I mean by his grasping seized.

In that retirement I would  
Pursue some rustic industry  
And make myself a biling tea  
No. No I mean a toiling tea.

Beneath some shady sycamore  
How sweet to bask the North under row  
Your dear one bitten by a sorow  
No I mean sitting by a cough

198



Or send with your fond wife to sit  
 Outside your door at daylight's close  
 While this hard hitting, hit your nose  
 While this hard Rinsing, bat your nose.

Perhaps on early cares your brood  
 While sympathy her sweet face shows  
 'Tis good to travel upon one's toes.  
 No - I mean to talk upon one's nose.

She smiles you into just at last  
 As pleased to see the spell is broke  
 And draw from you a gentle note  
 No - No - I mean a mental joke -

Ah how you watch that fairy shape  
 A summer dress which does adorn  
 Admiring much her laugh of scorn  
 No - No - I mean her laugh of Laver.



199  
Allan Quintus inquires  
No. 1.

What are you a doing with your time

Habits change manners change customs change - great changes since I was a boy - cannot do now as we did then. Oh no! We were then slow, we must now be quick. We then were asleep, we now must be awake.

Are you using time or abusing time? Making it a friend or an enemy? Plucking roses or gathering thorns for eternity? Old questions - very odd but worth hearing worth regarding and worth answering. Are you using or abusing time?

My style is brief, my manner abrupt but my object is good. I will win you if I can, do you good if you will let me, and I warn you whether you will let me or not. Time flies! Life is short; unexpected things happen; we are here today, we may be gone tomorrow; our home lost is lost forever. These are old sayings, very old; but none the worse on that account. Hear them consider them; profit by them; get from them lasting good.

"Much in little" is my motto - Small sentences and large significations. Truth is a straight line, and Error is a zig-zag. Let's have no zig-zags but all straight lines. Let's map around the field but across it. A hundred things have I to say, but a very little shall I say upon each. A word to the wise is enough, and some times enough to the foolish. Though none can do what they would; all may do what they can.

What can you do then? What can I do? What can we all do for more good and God's glory? God has not made us and breathed the spirit of life into us for nothing. He gave wings to the bird that he might fly. Eyes to the fish that he might swim. Claws to the mole that he might delve; and to man he has given affections that he might live in love; and a living soul and reasoning faculties that he might know God and magnify his holy name forever.



On! On! Forward! Forward! are the watchwords  
of our day. There is no sitting down by the wayside, no  
resting at the milestone















relating strange occurrences in various places all tend to Rouse up  
 my spirits wonderfully. Now I have managed to become so indifferent  
 as regards hard luck and sundry other grievances it is surprising  
 even to me. I am in hopes by the time I get home the war will  
 be over. We have been far out of the way of privations so far. But now  
 we have got to run the gantlett in the Atlantic Ocean for a while.  
 I will tell you of an incident quite laughable although I may have  
 written it before. One fine morning as we were sailing along in  
 the Straits of Macassar. A sail was raised on our weather bow  
 steering in an opposite direction from us. As we drew nearer together  
 we found it to be a steamer and we supposing it might be a mail  
 steamer or a merchantmen of course paid no particular attention to her  
 as many vessels of that kind are often seen passing up and down the  
 straits bound for and for various ports in the East Indies. But  
 when within 1/2 mile of us she suddenly altered her course and steered  
 directly for us. Her movements were suspicious and we all concluded  
 that it was a privateer. The Capt and mate were mounted upon the  
 rail with glasses to their eyes but neither one ventured to express their  
 opinion as regarded the strange action of the steamer. <sup>We were</sup> ~~It was~~  
 certain that she was a vessel of war as her guns could be seen amount.  
 An awful stillness prevailed and sundry looks and countenances  
 were evidence enough to convince every one we had something to fear.  
 On On she came and to us there seemed no escapes at length  
 when within a few rods of her port quarter she ran along close to  
 us and <sup>a beating</sup> beat all hands to quarters. Then we thought our doom  
 was sealed. But to our joy and surprise she steered off her  
 around and off she went on her original course again. We drew  
 a long breath and as she ran up the Dutch colors we  
 concluded we had been sold. I was a Dutch man of war.







Standing upon a wharf, I observe a ship at the end 200<sup>th</sup> distant her deck being in a line with my eye. Being desirous to know the height of her main royal truck from her deck I measured with a quadrant the altitude of the mast and found it 32°. To find the height I proceed as follows



Draw the line A.B. and set off 200 ft taken from the large diagonal scale and called it Base. At B. erect the perpendicular B.C. to represent the mast. Then take the chord of 60 in your compasses and with one foot on A describe the arch D.E. on which set the altitude or 32° degree and draw the line A.C. passing through E. Then take the extent B.C. in your compasses and on the large Diagonal Scale you will find it equal to 125 or the height of the mast.

$$\begin{array}{l} \text{Radius: } \text{Base: } \text{Tangents of Angle } 32^\circ \\ 10.00000 + 2.30103 + 9.79579 = 2.09682 - 125 \end{array}$$



203

Dis.	Sum	Motu. H.P.	Reduced Time
52.39.10	47.44	64.54.	60.08
Moms Semi 16.38.			12.12.32
Sund. Semi 18.49			13.31.17
53.11.37	9.9034	9.9034	51.11.37
47.44	.2396	.2396	59.13
64.54	.0612	.9079	34.42
165.49	1.8928	.1827	1.26
82.54	2.0970	1.2336	10.31
29.43			18
35.10	9.50.39	Distance N.A.	52.57.47
	1.31.17		5422
	8.19.22	Long 124.50.	53.49.26 - 2473
			51.39.2949
			1.31.17.

By inspection

To Latitudes and Long  
given to find Distance and  
difference of Long

12.12 738  
1031 635  
1.418 of Lat

105 Meridional Diff  
From Table C. gives 5.720 mids distant  
512 mids difference

A ship in Lat of 12.12 S.  
Long. 105.33. E.  
Sails W by C. until she arrives  
in Lat of 10.31 S. Required the  
distance and difference of Long

By Logarithms

Cosine of course	78.45 = 9.29024	Radius 10.00000
Diff of Lat	2.00482	Diff Lat 2.341284
Radius	10.00000	1070134
Distance	37 - 2.71408	2.71418



10.  
11.  
12.



Some weeks ago when at the Isle of Termination I had the pleasure of receiving a letter from home and also sending one back. The letter I received was from Elizabeth and brought with it most interesting news. Now I have another opportunity of sending another Epistle which I will not touch for the interesting part of it but merely hope it will meet your approbation. If you consider that in our respect we are out of the world entirely as regards anything new and that for 5 long and many years the same tiresome content to be given our day after day you cannot be surprised if I am put to my wits end in my endeavours to entertain you. I am blessed with good health so that the only sickness I have to contend with is being homesick and occasionally afflicted with the blues. We are in a country where the thermometer stands at 90 in the shade and calms prevail and so far as motion of the ship is concerned one unaccustomed to a seafaring life could walk our decks as easily as on a house floor. Land is visible the most of the time from 2 to 20 miles distant and towns and villages are seen every day that are inhabited by Europeans. We often go on shore for fruit. There is no news to be got here except by way of Dutch papers and then it is interpreted by some one that we can hardly understand. Now and then we board an English ship and get some English papers which gives the aspect of the war in most every case in favor of the Confederates. As long as we stay out here I think we are out of reach of privateers. I feel very anxious to come home but when I tell you I would much rather stay away until peace is restored and that I do not care about shouldering arms against such a siege as has been or will be at Richmond you will not think me very patriotic. Be that as it may, I prefer the limbs that God gave me to artificial one and shall cling to life with the utmost tenacity. Don't smile at my bearing. I have seen some pretty hard times and there has been against me in most every aspect. Yet I thank kind fortune for being on a decidedly in my favor. At the same time the tide is inclined and I am greatly averse to war. But enough of that. If I could only see you Sarah I know I should be happy for awhile. You cannot imagine how I want to get home. Now I am going to tell you of my dream and interpret it if you can.



Last night I thought I had got home after an absence of 6  
 years, and dressed in the same suit that I wear here I entered  
 the house and completely overjoyed I entered the house  
 when I found Father and Mother and you a sitting to the  
 table eating supper. Being one of the family I took a chair  
 unasked for. A very cool reception greeted me and no one  
 spoke or even cared to look at me. For some minutes I sat  
 in silence when I got up and started out saying I would  
 go away and never wished to see Martha's Vine and Dapin.  
 I got into the Entry where I stopped and looked out of the  
 window when you brought me a cup of coffee saying I had  
 better swallow that before I went. Not having anything on  
 my mind to buy anything more and being very hungry at  
 the time I swallowed it and slid the bill under a  
 towel and I awoke from my reverie evidently pleased to  
 find it a dream and to know they are always contrary.  
 I suppose you think I have read the Marquis series so  
 much that I dream all of the time. But you gave me  
 a short act of your visiting me and in your descent  
 down the stairway your crinoline got caught. I do  
 not aim to have the privilege of giving a description of my misadventure  
 unless even of a different nature I have lost my voice I  
 used to think so much of. The Review of a Bachelor  
 some two years ago and since that time I have had  
 nothing to refer to. So of course I am on the back ground  
 about the petty grievances of a married life and may  
 be more in favor of matrimony than before. But  
 still I think he is a very feasible visitor and I  
 may possibly remember a flag from his book yet.  
 I infer from that, if I had a ripe certain thing which  
 I would like to know about concerning my affairs I would  
 not be omitted in any letter and in case you should  
 want to <sup>what thing was</sup> ~~know~~ give you a list. I suppose my coming  
 was decided from shoe business. I if you ever got a notice  
 anything I sent home from W. Bayard & how much money and  
 order on the owners of Bank Point which I sent by Capt. Winton  
 tonight. I am anxious to know how much I have cheated







Let them I still live



So Any number a person wishes to multiply by 5. if  
divided by 2. and annexing a cipher if there be no remainder  
or annexing 5 if a remainder will give the right answer.  
Thus.  $172 \div 2 = 860$  or  $172 \times 5 = 860$ .

### Morning Song

A Kiss is like a bath  
That you take from the river  
You can take and take and take,  
And take 'em on forever,  
And still there's just as many  
as if you hadn't never - Taken any.  
Delint Ferguson



Oh Sarah my dear  
 My own little sister  
 Oh if she were here  
 I'm sure I should kiss her

But alone with my thoughts  
 I'm left a despairing  
 And trials dear brought  
 My heart strings are tearing

For 5 years from home  
 And scarcely a penny  
 Being poor as a crow  
 And friends are not many

So hours of sadness  
 Stir of me within me  
 Which produces a madness

Accountable could not be  
 I know 'tis a sin to  
 But sometimes I've a notion  
 To throw myself into the  
 The deep briny ocean

Where mud eels and crabs  
 On my body shall riot  
 And sharks without number  
 Select me for diet

Then home comes again  
 Before me a flitting  
 I then am in again  
 I'm beside me a sitting

Not many more years  
 Ere the time I shall greet you  
 So I'll dry up my tears  
 And wish a God speed you

And the hours of pleasure  
 That I hope I shall meet  
 May be without measure  
 And be sure you shall share it



# The Wise Commandments

First.

Thou shalt have no other wife but me

2nd

Thou shalt not take into thine house any beautiful  
brazen image of a servant girl to bow down to her  
or to serve thee for I am a jealous wife visiting &c

3rd

Thou shalt not take the name of thy wife in vain

4th

Remember thy wife to keep her respectable

5th

Honor thy wife's Father and Mother

6th

Thou shalt not get

7th

Thou shalt not find fault with thy dinner

8th

Thou shalt not chew tobacco

9th

Thou shalt not be behind thy neighbor

10th

Thou shalt not visit the rum tavern

11th

Thou shalt not court the tavern Keepers rum  
nor his brandy nor his gin nor his whiskey nor his wine  
nor any thing that is behind the bar of the rum seller

Thou shalt not visit billiard Saloons whether for  
overshipping in the dance nor the heaps of money that lie  
upon the tables

12th

And my 12th Commandment is that thou shalt not stay  
out after 9 o'clock in the evening



# The Husbands Commandments

- 1<sup>st</sup> Thou shalt have no other husband but one
  - 2<sup>nd</sup> Thou shalt not encourage the attention of young Snipper Snappers nor carees other men for I am a jealous husband waiting to
  - 3<sup>rd</sup> Thou shalt not run thy husbands face at any store
  - 4<sup>th</sup> Remember thy husband and respect him
  - 5<sup>th</sup> Honour thy husbands parents
  - 6<sup>th</sup> Thou shalt not fuss
  - 7<sup>th</sup> Thou shalt not come to thy breakfast table with a sour face or an uncombed hair
  - 8<sup>th</sup> Thou shalt not talk scandal
  - 9<sup>th</sup> Thou shalt not neglect thy children
- Thou shalt not gad the streets. Thou shalt not come in the articles thou seest in the store windows, nor 20, embroidered handkerchiefs nor 10. broads to thy dress nor 8 flouncers but thou shalt clothe thyself with the apparel thy husband can afford
- Thou shalt not visit confectionary shops more than once a day nor drink of cordial more than once a day or in the forenoon nor sell thy husband 8 plants to the clock man for a 2 and 3 penny cologne bottle. And the 12 Commandment is thou shalt be at home at the dinner hour and shall pour out thy husbands coffee before 7 o'clock in the morning.



218 <sup>Maxim</sup>  
Thought ranges over the whole world and brings up  
difficult actions and resolves.

I can climb a rock or go around a mountain but  
who can fathom such luck as this.

Brevity is the soul of wit

Unto him that hath shall be given and unto him  
that hath not shall be taken even that which he hath

It is no disgrace to be poor but darned inconvenient

Giving is a good thing but mighty expensive

The wicked shall flourish like a green bay tree

A contented mind is a continual feast

Live peaceably with all men as far as in you lie

Too much temper in an axe and it will fly to pieces

Nearly 5 years out with 575 bbls of oil

Human joys will have their ballance

Nature never makes a false weight

The East wind is followed by a wind from the West  
So every smile will have its equivalent in a tear

Is our life a dream that it should  
radiate light and heat forever?

He that has a bald head will have his  
eyes under it and will live all the days of his life



A Brief account of the rebellion that  
 existed on board of Ship Gazelle in 1864.  
 Which was instigated by certain parties known  
 among us as Cockroaches, Mosquitoes, ants &c  
 For some time trouble has been anticipated and of late there  
 has been so many depredations committed on our property that  
 that it was deemed necessary by the higher authorities to  
 hold a council of war. So accordingly the President and  
 his cabinet assembled together and justly concluded to  
 put a stop to their insolence by force of arms as entreaties  
 were of no avail. But the rebels have been allowed to  
 go too far already. For they have induced other parties  
 to coincide with them and have greatly increased in  
 strength by the long delay in trying to make peace without  
 bloodshed. Some of our men were sent towards their  
 habitations to find out if possible the true cause of their  
 annoyance and on their way were attacked by mobs  
 in which several of the rebels were slain and our soldiers  
 arrived to their destination safe but there they met with  
 an overwhelming number of rebels and were forced to  
 retreat which caused great rejoicing among them. It  
 was a sad and disheartening affair. But ere long we  
 will be better prepared and better achievements on the  
 part of leading officers will be expected. On the Evening  
 of the 27th March! A terrific engagement took  
 place with the cockroaches in which there was  
 a great many killed and wounded and ended  
 in the total defeat of our enemies. The Cabin floor  
 was literally strewn with dead bodies broken legs  
 and wings. Our Capt was foremost in the battle  
 and showed great bravery on the occasion. Assisted  
 by the Chief officer who was armed with sticks of wood  
 and old shoes.







We commenced the attack about 6 P. M. against a large odds and for a long time doubts were entertained as to which would come off victorious. For 4 1/2 hours we kept up a brisk fire in which the rebel loss was considerable and we had not sustained the least injury. Thinking our defeat would be certain if we did not make further effort, our gallant officer gave orders to charge upon them and then such a scene as presented itself language nor pen can describe. After storming their castle for 1 hour more we succeeded in driving the entire force off of the field. The rebels ran in all directions and were so bewildered that many for security ran underneath the chests and into every place of concealment the ground afforded them. A great many were taken prisoners and were dispatched with all possible speed. Deserters were coming into our lines from all quarters, but all met with a killing reception. Reports from them confirm the statement that there is a large rebel force in the storage awaiting reinforcements from the after hatch so we soon expect another serious battle. The rest of the evening was spent in burying the dead and talking over the affairs of the day.

April 13. A small skirmish took place but nothing very serious on either side. On the 13<sup>th</sup> Heavy firing was heard in the direction of the after cabin. The mate and myself ran to the rescue where we found our Capt. attacked by a body of pickets, but he getting his famous shore battery to bear on them they retreated probably to renew the attack on the next day. No serious damage was done except the Capt. in his excitement to kill a rebel who attacked him, struck the bulk head with his shot and came near bursting it down. The vessel was tremulous as it was felt nearly all over the ship. But the victory was his. The rebels are getting bolder and are long they expect to bring us to submission but such a thing will never be for as long as we live we will fight to the last. Mr. Foster was slightly wounded in the arm having knocked the skin off his against the corner of a chest while in pursuit of a deserter.



216.  
I escaped with my trousers fractured a little. Several attempts have been made to enter our provision department in which they succeeded but the actual amount of property destroyed has not as yet been ascertained. Great interest has been manifested in this warfare and many new inventions are coming into great use. Infernal machines, Greek fire &c are in preparation. A wall of defense has been built around the Capt's sleeping apartments, and a small vessel of light draught has been completed and is doing picket duty in the Bay light. Also another large vessel of war is nearly ready to launch. The Mosquito fleet have all been destroyed and we are now in close proximity to the rebel stronghold. Recent victories cause great excitement in our company towards putting down these hideous oppressors and as in the speech of Patrick Henry all y claim give me liberty or give me death. The last month things have been very quiet. Cold weather has begun to set in and both sides have taken up winter quarters. A small skirmish took place last week but nothing serious on either side. No severe engagements are expected until the return of warm weather and then the attacks will be commenced with renewed vigor. The Gov has got two or three bomb proof magazines placed in the run and ere long new fortifications will be raised in that vicinity.

For the last few weeks things have been very quiet with the exception of a few little incidents scarce worth noticing. The month of July is here. Warm weather has approached. War and rebellion are the principal topics and every despatch that comes to hand is eagerly grasped to ascertain the progress of our troops and to hear of a decisive battle. Fully 6<sup>th</sup> Yesterday the minds of a patriotic people were much appeased to learn that a severe engagement had taken place and that the battle had turned decidedly in our favor. A few of the



particular I will venture to put down as I was not only an eye witness to the scene but also a participator in the action. (None paper reports are not to be relied on and accurate statements of things are scarce.)

The morning of July 8<sup>th</sup> dawned upon us as pleasant as a July day could be, and light breezes fanned us along in the Flores Sea, scarcely a ripple to be seen in the sea before us and everything around us wore a cheerful aspect. No one dreamed that ere twenty four hours had fled that such a murderous strife would have commenced and ended a number of victims consigned to their last and long home. But the future who can fathom? The battle commenced in the run and ended by Cooks Station. We drove the rebels from the run and followed up to the retreat until we were led into the whole rebel army where we came to a stand and then came the hottest of the fight. Our weapons were very destructive nevertheless if we had not been reinforced by an old Gully ranger and his force we would have been obliged to retreat. He very gallantly bore up to our assistance cutting his way through and slaying them by scores. We being encouraged by the timely assist and rendered that we rushed in a hand to hand conflict and in a few minutes routed the whole line. The account of the slain has never been given but a trail over the ground afterwards would have shocked the most hardened wretch that ever lived. In a word to picture the scene would be too awful to put on paper. Thus ends the first and we hope the final engagement of the season. Hoping they will see the errors of their ways and return to their old allegiance. But we much fear that more victories will have to be won as since the last great

many battles have been won and lost on both sides and it would be too monotonous to give an account of all. I will give the particulars of a recent battle in a brief and plain manner. Turn over a page



A Marriage procession in China at  
 the wedding of Chaou Kium the pearl of great  
 price to the Magnificent and youthful Gwanter  
 Who can describe the pomp and glory of the spectacle  
 or give an adequate idea of the spectacle and  
 its splendor. Alas it would not be possible even if  
 it were attempted by ten thousand poets each with  
 ten thousand tongues of silver singing for ten thousand years.  
 Such however was the order of the procession

First walked ten thousand officers of justice with  
 long bamboo striking right and left to clear the way  
 to the cadence of soft music blending with the plaintive cries  
 of those who limped away and rubbed their shins. Then  
 marching ten abreast one hundred thousand lanterns to  
 assist the sun partially eclipsed by the splendor of the procession.

Next appeared slowly keeping time to a dead march five  
 thousand decapitated prisoners each carrying his own head by  
 his long tail of hair. Next came the criminals with their heads  
 on their necks to suffer for their offences on this day of our universal  
 happiness. Next came two robbers sentenced to be hung  
 up by their heels emblematic of their wish to turn everything upside  
 down so to remain untill they were pecked to death by the crows or  
 torn to pieces by the owl. The banner of invocation  
 One of the robber chiefs ordered to be choked with an abac as  
 another robber chief sentenced to have his skin peeled off and to  
 eat his own wounds untill he died with the virulent poison  
 they contained. Such were the criminals that were to suffer  
 on this day of universal happiness and delight.



Then came fifty thousand archers of the Blue dragon battalion carrying in their hands choruses of hoarse tails to clear away the blue bottle flies. Next appeared ten thousand virgins all modest, lovely and in light drapery singing hymns in praise of Linna on the May. The god of pure love attended by ten thousand youths who tickled the said ten thousand virgins singing hymns in praise of the upright Th.

Fifty thousand archers of the green dragon Battalion each carrying a long pea-cocks feather in his right hand to ascertain how the wind <sup>blow</sup> Five hundred Physicians attending the celestial court each carrying a silver box with golden pills. The head Physicians to the celestial wit and always in attendance upon a crisis. He carried in his right hand a bladder full of pons at the end of a wand to recall his majesty's wit when they wandered and was followed by fifty thousand fools marching five abreast in union and fifty thousand rogues marching off with everything they could lay their hands on. Then came a notorious juggler and juggler who was leader of a celebrated sect. He wore but one tail instead of the two usually worn by our nation but that tail was of jolly stuff. He was followed by numerous devotees who threw other worldly goods at his feet and in return he presented them with writings and harangues which he declaimed infallible in all diseases. — Ten thousand young married women each hushing an infant to repose upon the left breast to the sound of clowns and trumpets emblematical of peaceful and quiet state of matrimony. — The Banner of Impudence Five thousand political mountebanks contradicting each other and exerting themselves for the amusement of the people who however suffered rather severely from their mad tricks. The second in command explaining their system in an undertone tongue. The emperors juggler who astonished the whole empire by his extraordinary feats and the rapidity with which he relieved them of all the money in their pockets. The Banner of Love — The celestial secretary with goose wings on his shoulders goose quills in each hand looking very much like a goose mounted on a mule gaily compassed in colors guadeapitite and covered with jingling brass bells. Five thousand old women singing the praises of the said secretary and taking snuff to the flourish of



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Who shall be Fairest.

Who shall be fairest  
Who shall be rarest  
Who shall be first in the songs that we sing  
He who is kindest  
When fortune is blindest  
Bearing through winter the blooms of the spring  
Charm of our goodness  
Friend of our sadness  
Angel of life when our pleasures take wing  
He shall be fairest  
He shall be rarest  
He shall be first in the songs that we sing  
Aye he shall be first in the songs that we sing

Who shall be Nearst.

Who shall be nearest  
Who shall be dearest  
Named but with honour and pride ever more  
He the undaunted  
Whose banner is planted  
On George's high ramparts and battlements bear  
Fearless of danger  
To falsehood a stranger  
Looking not back while there's duty before  
He shall be nearest  
He shall be dearest  
He shall be first in our hearts ever more  
Aye he shall be first in our hearts evermore





The prosperity of the celestial empire carried by the court fool  
 in a basket beautifully carried out of a wild cherry stem. Fifty  
 thousand archers of the red dragon Battalion picking their teeth  
 to soft music. Ten thousand poets each singing at the  
 same time and to a different tune his ode on this joyful  
 occasion. The immortal poet of the age attired in velvet  
 and superbly ornamented with rings and chains of gold and  
 precious stones. He carried a silver harp in his hand and  
 was mounted on a beautiful white jackass with his face  
 towards his tail that he might see and behold inspired  
 by the charms of the peerless Chaou Reun the pearl of  
 great price. Then came the magnificent Guante and  
 the peerless Chaou Reun seated in a massy car of gossamer  
 richly studded with the eyes of live humming birds and  
 drawn by twelve beautiful load stones presented by the heavenly  
 bodies to the brother of the Sun and Moon. Twenty thousand  
 young men beautiful as angels clad in the skins of the black fox  
 and playing upon ivory gourd harps all mounted upon coal  
 black steeds. Twenty thousand niggers ugly as devils clad in  
 the skins of the white polar bear and sounding melodious  
 cat calls all mounted upon pure white arabian horses.  
 All the first class mandarins turning up their eyes to heaven  
 and wishing the procession to the devil. Twenty millions  
 of people extolling the liberality of the great emperor and crying  
 out for bread. All the second class mandarins of the celestial  
 empire chafed with dust and wishing the procession at  
 the devil. Ten millions of women who had lost their  
 children in the crowd and were crying out bitterly in their season.  
 Ten millions of children who had lost their mother in the crowd  
 and were crying out bitterly till they found them. The remaining  
 of the inhabitants of the celestial empire. Such was the grand  
 and pompous marriage procession so that there were  
 no spectators except 3 blind old women who were  
 so overcome with delight that when it had passed  
 they bowed their heads and died.



## Gardening for Ladies.

Make up your beds early in the morning; sew buttons on your husbands shirts; do not rake up any grievances; protect the young and tender branches of your family; plant a smile of good temper in your face, and root out all angry feelings, and expect a good crop of happiness.

## Ill-Tempered Men

A Lady, speaking of an ill-tempered man, says, "he never speaks but he seems ashamed of it."

The Evening of the 29th will long be remembered by the loss of one of the most skillful and daring engineers in the field. Although not born in a civilized land nor having any relation to us whatever yet it is with sorrow that we announce to the people the death of one whose very sight struck terror to the enemy and caused such hasty retreats. People of Neutral Powers assailed us in every possible way for having such an individual in our ranks counting him as a Savage and saying that he was no specimen of humanity. But even if such were the case, even then, why should such violence be heaped at us in particular? The rebels have brought myriads of Savages against us showing no mercy to any one under any circumstances. So this age of Christianity should be our leading guide. But on the contrary barbarity surpasses civilization. So we have been obliged to retaliate in a degree. Some months ago, three natives of the Auliches tendered their services and were received, we found that for cunning, daring or strategy their equal never was known in the history of war. At 6 P. M. of this eventful night bodies of rebel Cavalry came flying towards us on wings of lightning speed. Although taken by surprise we engaged them hand to hand and with Beebe's battery kept constantly in motion and much of our time spent in the chase. They were in full retreat



# A Dutch Reason

"Mynheer, you know what for we call our  
boy Hans?" — "I do not, really." — "Well I  
will tell you. The reason we call our boy  
Hans is — it is ish nome!"

"Dampier de rounds up!"

"De corn up? Why only planted it yesterday  
I know that, but de boys got in last night, and  
gave it a lift."

While we attacked them below decks our allies were  
busy above causing great destruction above decks and  
dispersed their antagonists leaving their dead and  
wounded behind them. They then came to our assistance  
and uttering a sharp shrieking shout rushed forward  
to the fray and in their indignant haste to outstrip  
the wind one of them fell down the cabin skylight  
and broke his neck and accident that proved fatal  
in sight of these hideous monsters cause general  
consternation in the crew and terror stricken and  
dismayed they fled in all directions. It was from  
whom we speak that the loss is so much lamented,  
the two remaining have since found a lasting place in a  
watery grave. The climate did not agree with them  
and the eating of unwholesome food





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# COMMITTEE IN THE CASE OF THE PEOPLE AGAINST ROBERTS SITS TO-DAY



## POLYGAMIST ROBERTS'S SPEECH IN HIS OWN DEFENCE PICTORIALLY INTERPRETED BY CARTOONIST DAVENPORT.

"Simply because a few million names are got together."  
MORMONS IN THE GALLERY—"No, indeed!"

"The gentleman from Ohio has no court record to show I ever was condemned of crime."  
MORMONS IN THE GALLERY—"The dear man!"

"The Administration has appointed to Federal office in Utah men charged with polygamy, as I am."  
MORMONS IN THE GALLERY—"You bet he has!"

"Remember I am not here to champion Mormonism."  
MORMONS IN THE GALLERY—"Oh, deary me!"

WASHINGTON, Dec. 6.—The House Committee of Nine appointed yesterday in conformity with the resolution to investigate the case of the American people against Representative-elect Brigham H. Roberts, of Utah, will hold its first meeting at 11 o'clock to-morrow in the room of the House Committee on Elections. It will be an executive meeting.

Investigation will be determined. The days of Brigham H. Roberts as a factor in the public interest are numbered. With the proof which the Journal has collected and brought to Washington it might take the committee not more than one hour to render its verdict. It will not require any junketing to Utah to settle the Roberts case. There is an undercurrent of talk

about a subcommittee to go West and hear evidence and examine records; and, since the overwhelming victory for purity in the halls of Congress brought about by the sentiment of the people, there has developed a disposition among Republicans to make party capital out of the case. But it is not believed that certain members have in mind to prolong the case with the intention of

making political capital, will dare to act in the face of the public knowledge that the profits have been brought to Washington and are here now. More than twenty affidavits, made by people of standing in Utah were delivered into the hands of the committee to-night, and they alone are enough to convict in any court of law in the world. Indeed, the necessary record is at the door of the committee, and

Mr. Roberts is here to deny if he can and so wishes. "There have been no plans of procedure with regard to the investigation formulated," said Mr. Tayler, chairman of the special committee, to a Journal reporter to-day. "There can be no plans until the committee has met and organized for the work before it. I cannot say whether or not it will be necessary to go to Utah after any

portion of the evidence. The testimony will not be ex parte in character. Mr. Roberts will have full chance to meet the charges he avoided on the floor of the House yesterday, when he had ample chance to do otherwise. Before the Committee Mr. Roberts must meet the charges and stand condemned. He cannot quibble as he did on the floor of the House, and as-

sert that he is innocent, but refuses to plead to the charges against him. Mr. Roberts was upon the floor of the House to-day, and until his case is finally disposed of he occupies the status of a member of Congress-elect. In the Senate to-day, Mr. Rawlins (Utah), presented a resolution providing for a full investigation of alleged polygamous practices in the United States and whether the President has appointed Polygamists to federal offices. It was referred to the Judiciary Committee.











